THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1943

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a treat when you can get it

BLACK OUT
LONDON 5.31 p.m.—7.38 a.m.
PLYMOUTH 5.53 p.m.—8.9 a.m.
BIRMINGHAM 5.37 p.m.—8.9 a.m.
(Supplied by Automobile Association)

The People

No. 3238 — 63rd Year
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1943

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

2D.

LATE LONDON EDITION

BABY'S COLDS
EASED QUICKLY WITHOUT "DOSING" . . . JUST RUB ON
VICK
BRAND VAPOUR-RUB

Russians Storming Their Way Into Cherkasy:

Another Threat To Split Von Mannstein's Southern Armies

RED ARMY'S NEW THREE-WAY DRIVE TO THE WEST

FROM HAROLD KING, REUTER'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Moscow, Saturday.

RED ARMY troops smashing their way into the heart of Cherkasy, tonight carry a new threat to the whole of Mannstein's army from Zhitomir to Nikopol. Fall of Cherkasy will give the Soviet commanders three enormous bases on the right bank of the Dnieper—Kiev, Cherkasy and Dnepropetrovsk—from which to launch an offensive.

Chances of splitting up and isolating the German Army in the Dnieper Bend will then be greatly strengthened. Russian reinforcements are pouring over the Dnieper into this new battle-zone through the new bridgehead near Cherkasy.

Once again shells are screaming across the Dnieper. At night the river reflects gun flashes and tracer bullets. Overhead dozens of dog fights are going on at once as Soviet pilots in their latest Yak 11 fighters drive off Messerschmitts and Focke-Wulfs.

This Soviet assault is countering Mannstein's offensive around Zhitomir. The full effects at Zhitomir of the Red Army's withdrawal may be seen in the next few days, but the struggle is reaching its climax.

Much depends on whether the Germans can keep up their local pressure at the point of the great Soviet salient west of Kiev.

Without trying to minimise this first setback the Red Army has had since it launched its offensive more than four months ago, it must be seen in the framework of the entire operation between Gomel and the Black Sea.

Even with Zhitomir gone, this is the encouraging picture:—

(1) *The Soviet armies have as firm a grip as ever—if not firmer—on the Leningrad-Odessa rail communications;*

(2) *Red Army troops still hold Fastov, and, therefore, still intercept westbound rail lines leading from the German front inside the Dnieper Bend;*

(3) *The Germans have not been able to slow down Soviet operations in the centre and north of the Kiev Bulge.*

Fresh successes have been won by General Rokossovsky's army group west of Gomel.

BREACHES

Soviet tanks have forced breaches in the German defences at several points beyond Rychitsa, according to front-line reports. The Red Army forces, farther south, advancing from newly captured Ovruch, are fighting heavy battles west of the town as they develop their offensive.

Determined counter-attacks have been launched by the Germans in an attempt to retake the town, which is of vital importance for their communications, but all have been smashed.

The German Command must now fall back on a railway line in Poland for lateral communication between its northern and southern armies.

The battle for Cherkasy is being fought by combined forces of Soviet commandos, infantry and tanks, supported by planes.

The Russian break-in makes one of the most thrilling stories of the war.

The Germans had been holding a stretch on the right bank of the Dnieper about 120 miles long between the Pereyaslav Bend and Kremenchug.

West of Cherkasy is hilly, ravine-cut, wooded land covering an area of 800 to 900 square miles. Inside this territory organised Russian guerillas, led by Red Army officers, have been operating since the middle of October.

They forced Germans from the forests, and for a time Mannstein was content to regard this as just another guerilla area which wanted watching, but did not constitute a major danger.

(Continued in Back Page)

FINAL OFFENSIVE IS PLANNED

Churchill, Stalin, Roosevelt Parley

From HAROLD HUTCHINSON, B.U.P. Correspondent

Washington, Saturday.

The most important military conference of the whole war is believed to be imminent. Mr. Churchill, Marshal Stalin and President Roosevelt will be present, and the highest naval, military and air officers may also take part.

They will draw up a co-ordinated Anglo-American-Russian plan for the final and complete defeat of Germany.

It is generally believed in Washington that any such conference would not have been arranged until completely detailed military operations by the three Powers had been agreed.

This would include the timing of zero hour for the invasion of Europe from the west and the south to coincide with a great Russian offensive in which the bulk of the Russian reserves would be thrown into battle to pin down the Germans in the east.

There is general confidence here that the military plans are designed to produce a decisive final victory by the summer of 1944.

Reports current in Washington say that Turkey has decided to enter the war as part of an Allied plan to attack Germany simultaneously from Russia, the Balkans and France.

Synchronisation of this attack is said to be the chief object of a meeting between Churchill, Stalin and Roosevelt.

Military experts are widely speculating on a Balkan attack soon, stressing that the Italian campaign has provided air bases which give the Allies command of the air over Jugoslavia's Adriatic coast and total command of the sea.

The Algiers newspaper "L'Echo d'Algiers" says today: "It is very probable that a meeting between Mr. Churchill, Marshal Stalin and President Roosevelt will take place sooner than has been expected."

After drawing attention to peace moves in Rumania and Bulgaria and signs of a crisis in Vichy, the newspaper continues: "The war is clearly passing into a political phase."

Zhitomir A Minor Set-Back

LOSS WON'T STOP SOVIET ADVANCE

BY OUR MILITARY CORRESPONDENT

WHILE Berlin military spokesmen were boasting yesterday that the recapture of Zhitomir represented only the first phase of the German counter-offensive, Colonel Yermashov, Russian military commentator, was broadcasting from Moscow the assurance that "the loss of Zhitomir will not stop the advance of the Red Army."

The Berlin experts gave no details of the moves yet to come. But the fact that the Germans have still not added the loss of Korosten, Ovruch and Rychitsa suggests that they have yet hope recapturing those strongpoints before the Russians have consolidated fully their positions.

But Col. Yermashov confidently asserts that the German counter-attacks have not altered the course of the developments.

The Colonel declares that the Germany's counter-attacks have not had the results hoped for. He goes on:—

"After capturing Korosten, the Russians are pushing the Germans towards the Pripet Marshes. Only a handful of the enemy have managed to cross to the eastern bank of the Dnieper in the Rychitsa area.

Having captured several inhabited places west of Rychitsa, Soviet troops here, too, are pushing the Germans towards the edge of the Pripet Marshes."

Berlin claimed that a number of localities east and north-west of Zhitomir have been reoccupied. It declared that von Mannstein's forces were approaching Korostyshev, about 20 miles west of Zhitomir.

All the news from Russia yesterday suggests that Col. Yermashov is right, and that the propaganda from Berlin is merely for home consumption.

LEAVING RUSSIA

Berne, Saturday.

RUMANIA has begun to withdraw all her troops from the Russian front as the result of the latest conference between Gen. Antonescu and Hitler at the latter's headquarters, say reports reaching here.

Hitler, agreed to these reports, agreed to the withdrawal of the Rumania forces in return for important stocks of cereals and oil.—B.U.P.

Last Night's Communique

LAST night's Moscow communiqué stated: "Today (Saturday) in the Dnieper bend south-west of Dnepropetrovsk our troops conducted offensive battles of local significance, in the course of which they considerably improved their positions.

"In the Cherkasy direction our troops continued to fight for the extension of their bridgehead on the right bank of the Dnieper and improved their positions.

"In the area of Korostyshev our troops beat off enemy tank and infantry counter-attacks, inflicting considerable losses on the Germans.

"In the area of the lower reaches of the river Pripet our troops have occupied the district centre of Novye-Stupenki and a number of other places. In the area of Reychitsa our troops continued their offensive and occupied a number of inhabited localities. On other sectors there was reconnaissance activity and exchanges of artillery and mortar fire.

"During November 19 our troops on all fronts destroyed or disabled 78 enemy tanks and shot down 16 planes in air combat and by A.A. fire."—Reuter.

8th SEIZE RIVER VILLAGE

Bayonet Charge In Dark Routs Nazis

From ERIC LLOYD WILLIAMS, Reuter's Special Correspondent

With the Eighth Army Before the Sangro, Friday.

A WILD bayonet charge in the dark broke German resistance in Perano—last remaining German stronghold south of the Sangro—and enabled our troops to consolidate a five miles advance.

The attack began at 2.30 yesterday afternoon. By dusk one company of British infantry had fought their way into the village. Street fighting was extremely violent.

As darkness fell it went on amid light drizzling rain.

Finally the troops fixed bayonets and put in a charge. It carried them right among German machine-gunners at a street corner on the northern edge of the village.

Meanwhile, British tanks were racing across fields of mud in which the Germans obviously considered it impossible for armour to move.

The tanks closed in on both sides of the village, and compelled the German artillery to fall back over the only remaining bridge across the river.

SCENE OF NEXT BATTLE

The German infantrymen withdrew from the village early this morning, pursued by Montgomery's tanks.

Fall of Perano means that all along the line the Eighth Army is today looking down into the deep valley of the Sangro—the scene of the next battle—and sitting on all the commanding ground.

Our guns, following up the advance, dominate the German main supply road behind the river defences.

Heavy casualties have been inflicted on the enemy by patrols which crossed the Sangro. Montgomery's men also caused severe German losses in the Rionero and where they improved their positions on the main road to Rome.

Military experts in Italy are today speculating on the possibility of Rome being a Christmas present to the Allies.

Some military experts are firmly convinced that the first European capital to be liberated will be free some time before the festive season.

Big Convoy Raider Destroyed

AN Air Ministry communiqué states that Fighter Bombers, escorted by Fighters, bombed military objectives in Northern France yesterday.

An armed trawler was also attacked off Gravelines and blown up.

Mosquitoes destroyed a Ju.200 off the coast of Brittany.

A Beaufighter destroyed a F.W.200 over the Bay of Biscay yesterday afternoon.

No aircraft is missing.

The F.W.200 is another four-engine convoy raider which operates over the North Atlantic from bases in Western France.

It is developed from the civil F.W. Condor passenger and freight transport. It has a range of 2,200 miles at 170 m.p.h., and can carry up to 4,000 lb. of bombs in its bomb bay.

Sister On Air Revived His Memory

New York, Saturday.

SINGING "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas" in a B.B.C. studio, eight-year-old Sylvia Thornton, of Hull, has revived the memory of her brother, seventeen-year-old Maurice Thornton, a torpedoed merchant seaman, and perhaps saved his life. 3,000 miles away in a New York hospital.

When he heard his sister's voice, Maurice lifted his head and smiled. "That's Sylvia. She's got more grit than I have," he said.—B.U.P.

'Tax' Fixed For Post-War Relief

Atlantic City, Saturday.

COMPLETE agreement has been reached on the financial contributions to be made to the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration, it was announced here tonight.

The sub-committee dealing with finance unanimously agreed at a figure of 1 per cent. of the national income of the contributing countries for the year ending June 30, 1943.

UMBERTO QUITTING ITALY

Crown Prince Umberto of Italy has decided to leave Italy for North America, says the German Radio, quoting a Gibraltar report, according to Associated Press.

RAF STRIKE AT ANOTHER POISON GAS FACTORY

Big Bomb Switch Foxes Luftwaffe

BY OUR AIR CORRESPONDENT

WHEN, with Berlin still smouldering, the RAF went out on Friday night to hit Leverkusen, the chemical centre six miles north of Cologne, their choice of target was no haphazard affair. It was part of a vast plan, worked out in detail by the British and American air commands.

The plan has three simultaneous objects:

1. *To hit German war production where it will hurt most.*
2. *To stretch the enemy fighter strength to the snapping point.*
3. *To blow to fragments Germany's tottering morale and thus shorten the war.*

Leverkusen fitted into the three-fold plan.

In the first place this attack underlines the attention which the RAF are paying to the enemy's chemical factories. The great German Dye Trust's factories at Leverkusen are known to have been converted to the manufacture of poison gas components.

Ludwigshaven, which was raided 24 hours earlier, is the seat of another great poison gas factory, and Berlin itself also has important chemical works.

All these targets were high up on Bomber Command's priority list and were eminently suited to the RAF's tactics of playing cat-and-mouse with the enemy fighters.

The lack of fighter opposition over Berlin may have been due in part to bad weather, but the more probable explanation is that the majority of the German aircraft were covering the Rhineland.

Ever since the September raid on Berlin the Luftwaffe had been enticed away from the capital by persistent bombing of Western Germany. Thursday night's raid probably sent them scuttling back again.

Colour is lent to this view by the fact that when the Flying Forts went over Western Germany in daylight on Friday, they met with practically no fighter opposition.

It may well be that when the Forts raided their attack the enemy were too busy regrouping to go up and fight.

So the RAF, instead of going back to Berlin, where the German fighters were likely to be waiting, chose another priority target at Leverkusen.

The fact that only five aircraft were lost shows that the RAF calculated shrewdly.

Almost the only opposition from the enemy was flak of the barrage type, aimed all over the sky. Few crews saw any night fighters.

German-controlled Oslo Radio stated that American bombers were with the British forces making the attack. As Oslo Radio is frequently used by the enemy to fish for information, the report should be treated with reserve.

Halifax Defeats Three Ju.88's

IN ten minutes during its homeward flight from the Rhineland on Friday night a Halifax shot down a Ju.88, badly damaged another, and scared away a third.

The first Ju. came in from under the Halifax's tail. It opened fire at 400 yards and closed in to within 200 yards.

"This gave the rear gunner, Sgt. G. F. Cairns, of Long Farmington, near Newcastle, a chance to get in two bursts.

"The Ju. burst into flames, dived, and exploded in the air.

A few minutes later the second Ju. attacked.

Sgt. Cairns saw his bullets set one of the enemy's engines alight, and the Ju. broke away.

The third Ju. was standing off while the battle was going on.

"As soon as the pilot saw what happened to the other Ju. he made off.

The Halifax flew home, with only trivial damage.

Italy Black Market Round-Up

From BASIL GINGELL

With the Fifth Army, Saturday.

ITALY has another war—the war against the black market which is getting into its stride. The latest development has been a raid led by two British senior officers—the party including men in plain clothes and six military policemen—on a black market stronghold.

A cordon was thrown around the stronghold and a systematic search made of every house and shop in the area.

Army trucks were brought up to collect the haul, which included clothing, food, petrol, cigarettes and Army equipment.

Some of the stuff had been stolen from docks and other articles were looted during the German occupation.

Twenty-six persons were arrested and now await trial.

At the same time as the round-up was announced comes a tightening of the 7 p.m. curfew restrictions, because of the large number of people out at night.—Exchange.

One-Time 'Fuehrer' Is Out

NO ONE WILL TELL WHERE MOSLEY IS

SIR OSWALD MOSLEY, one-time chief of the British Union of Fascists, and Lady Mosley were released from Holloway Jail soon after seven o'clock yesterday morning.

They drove away in a closed car to a secret destination.

One of the few who know where Sir Oswald has gone is his mother. She said yesterday that she has not even told her other sons where it is.

Baroness Ravensdale, Sir Oswald's sister-in-law through his first marriage, who has been looking after his two eldest children, said she had "no idea where he had gone."

"I imagine that he will be under some form of house arrest," said a former member of the British Union of Fascists.

"He was met by a Home Office representative and taken to the place where he will live during his period of liberty. His state of health does not necessarily mean that he will have to have an immediate operation.

"There are periods when he requires treatment, and other periods when he has to lie up."

Sir Oswald, who is believed to be suffering from phlebitis, had been detained under 18B since May, 1940, and his wife since June of that year.

After the announcement on Thursday that they were to be released, many protests were made by workers' and other organisations.

When Parliament reassembles, Mr. Morrison will tell the House of Commons the reasons for his decision.

The detention order is being suspended only and not revoked, and the Home Office retains the widest powers of control over Sir Oswald's movements.

WHAT TROOPS THINK

This is what the average British Service man in the Mediterranean theatre thinks about his release (says B.U.P.):—

"If he wanted treatment, I don't see why he couldn't have been given whatever he needed while he was interned," said Gunner S. Slade, of Shepherd's Bush, London.

"He's done a b—— good wangle, especially when you consider he got his wife out with him," said Aircraftman J. H. Carmichael, of Glasgow.

Corpl. E. Webster, from Darlington, said: "It is much ado about nothing. The sooner we consign Mosley and other small-time Fascists to the limbo of forgotten things, the better most of us will be pleased."

Raider Over London Last Night

A BOMB from an enemy raider fell among houses in the London area last night.

Just after the alert was sounded the raider was heard flying in from the south, and A.A. guns on the fringe of London opened up.

The plane was heard diving, and dropped the bomb.

Later, the raider was heard crossing London in the opposite direction and again it was met by gunfire.

Nazis Name Air Chief Harris 'War Criminal'

Air Chief Marshal Sir Arthur Harris, Bomber Command Chief, and Mr. Dingle Foot, Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Economic Warfare, are on the register of war criminals which German Overseas Radio yesterday stated was being compiled.

They were listed, said the radio, among men who had advocated "terroristic" air war against the civilian population.—Reuter.

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from rheumatism and
Sciatica

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Let's Talk It Over

"Man o' The People" Writes on "Things That Matter To You and Me"

LEROS is lost, but honour, says General Sir Henry Maitland Wilson, has been satisfied. The Commander-in-Chief of the Middle East has had the unpleasant task of "bolstering up a lost cause" once more and, in this instance, one cannot deny the force of his contention that we had given the Italians the impression that we should stand by them if they fought for us in the Ægean. And also that the Germans probably lost more men in capturing Leros than we did in defending it.

But why should we have pledged our "honour" to the Italians in the first place? What special consideration do we really owe to our former enemies and present "co-belligerents," whose freed nationals are now reaping a golden harvest by selling whatever they can to our troops at exterritorial prices?

And why, in the name of common-sense, should we count upon Italians of all people to be of much use to us when we have a real job of work to do?

If Parliament were sitting, some questions would certainly be put to the Government which the General has not answered.

There is no doubt that the Allied garrison fought with the utmost gallantry, and it is also true that the loss of a tiny island is a small matter by comparison with the huge map of the world war.

But the propaganda effect of this reverse, coming when it did, is not a small matter at all.

When the Germans claimed Leros last Sunday, some days in advance of its actual capture, "Man o' the People" foresaw that they would do their utmost to make capital out of this desperately needed success.

They have certainly done so. Nazi broadcasts, both for home and foreign listeners, have been plugging the "victory news" ever since.

And Goebbels and his crew are boasting that, when she gives her mind to it, Germany can conduct an amphibious operation as brilliantly and effectively as any so-called Sea Power!

★

THE sneer stings because it contains some drops of acid truth. It is a fact that we recently claimed naval mastery of the Eastern Mediterranean, and the Allies general air supremacy is not in doubt.

Yet we could not put up an adequate air umbrella over Leros or Cos. Nor shall we be able to do so over Samos.

And we did not choose, or could not afford, to undertake large-scale naval operations in the waters where the enemy's shore-based planes could have attacked us incessantly.

When we occupied the three Dodecanese islands last September, we knew that they were surrounded by enemy air bases, and any student of the map, without being a military expert, might have expected our High Command to follow up this move by a bold and daring attempt to occupy Rhodes or Crete or both.

And though the Government is almost sure to smother questions, when they are asked, with the usual blanket reply that information must be withheld lest it should benefit the enemy, the public will continue to wonder why brave men were sacrificed to defend untenable positions.

Time may prove that the Allies showed a profit in the strict balance of gains and losses. They have certainly showed a heavy loss in immediate prestige and propaganda values.

★

THIS brings me to Dittmar's remarkable trust-the-Fuehrer broadcast of the other night. Germany's radio general is a specialist in "pep talks," but this one was pinned to nothing at all but Hitler's precious "intuition."

"It would be presumptuous," said Dittmar, "to try to find out the reasons which have led this unique personality to come to the conclusion that, in spite of everything, things will turn out all right in the end.

"For Hitler's ideas come from sources beyond the scrutiny of cold reason. Vision, an integral part of all outstanding greatness, cannot be made the subject of reasoning and calculations."

Dittmar went on to explain that, though the situation on the Eastern Front was full of danger, Hitler was not alarmed. He could see his way to win the last battle and "the first stage of the Reich," having full responsibility for the whole war effort, must have good reason for his confidence and should be given the implicit trust of every loyal citizen!

★

NOW, as I see it, there can be only two possible objects in trying to build up this blind faith in the greatest military blunder of history.

The first and more obvious would be to encourage the German people's waning hope of an eleventh-hour miracle: to harness their remaining faith in fatalism to the creaking Nazi chariot.

And the second would be to keep Adolf Hitler in complete readiness as the scapegoat for his generals.

In either case, the importance of "a little victory" to break the series of disasters which have befallen German arms must have been obvious to Dittmar, Goebbels and all the Nazi gang.

Leros has given them this little victory. The chances are that they will soon be able to claim full control of the whole Dodecanese Group.

Granted that the Allies' grand strategy will be but little affected, it is still evident that German morale will have been given a fillip at precisely the moment when it most needed one, and that neutral confidence in our early victory has been somewhat shaken.

Conjectionably the Allies have been hoping that Turkey's neutrality would shortly become more markedly "benevolent" to our cause.

Turkish intervention may, or may not, have been expected, but certain concession seems not unlikely.

A complete German occupation of the Dodecanese, however, looks at it, is not likely to encourage our Turkish friends to burn their boats for us; nor can it fail to thishearten our many fighting Allies in the Balkans.

For all these reasons, the loss of Leros must be faced as a setback and should serve as a warning against any existing tendency to take things too easily or to revive the pathetic fallacy that "time is on our side."

★

AMONG the general public there is an uneasy feeling that the Allies have not exploited their opportunities in the Mediterranean as they might have done. In Italy the Germans seem to have been too quick for us.

But, as your correspondent has often admitted before, he is not a military expert and it may be that General Eisenhower has good and sufficient reason to "inch his way forward" in Italy rather than to conduct his offensive in the Russian manner.

At the present moment it is doubtful whether we have any great numerical superiority in Italy itself, but there is no doubt at all that we have large forces available should they be needed.

Perhaps they are being held in reserve for some other purpose. Or, perhaps, our shipping resources are not as large as has been commonly supposed.

★

ALTHOUGH the Premier felt justified in saying that we have broken the submarine menace, I understand on good authority that any talk of a shipping "surplus" at the present moment is absurd.

Lord Leathers has done wonders at the Ministry of Transport, but, as in the last war, there was a period in this one when we came near to disaster. And despite the reduction in sinkings of recent months and the delivery of new tonnage from the States, there is still nothing to spare.

Moreover, the Transport Ministry has constantly to bear in mind the tremendous strain upon shipping and every other form of transport which would result from an invasion of Western Europe.

The public probably does not realise the vast increase in goods and passenger traffic which has taken place since the war began.

Here is one fact that is worth noting. During the first six months of this year 56 million more passenger journeys were made than in the same period of 1942!

There is, you see, good reason for the question: "Is your journey really necessary?" Because, in fact, millions of these journeys were not necessary and ought not to have been made.

★

"BE not weary in well doing" is a good injunction to remember in these days. The public, which means you and me, cannot control strategy and would find it difficult enough even to influence politics on the home front.

But that does not excuse any of us for individual failure to play our small, obscure and often tedious parts in the general war effort.

For instance, there is to be another great savings campaign.

The question we ought to ask ourselves is: "What are we doing to help national economy?" It is true that your savings and mine will not, in fact, buy a single extra tank or gun. But they will reduce the demand upon consumer goods.

That means to say that they will ease the burden upon transport and tend to check a general rise in prices.

And should the little "squander-bug" leave us totally unmoved to anything except laughter, it is worth noting that the prices of all uncontrolled goods have already risen to scandalous heights.

I would go so far as to say that it is impossible to spend money on luxuries today without paying far more than any of them are worth.

★

NOT to put too fine a point on it, nobody but a fool would pay the prices which are being asked now for all sorts of almost useless rubbish.

Toys of shocking quality are being sold for anything from three to ten times their proper worth and little amateur toy makers are being prosecuted for cutting in on this protected market.

Women's handbags cost a small fortune, and again the amateur maker does not compete. The black market in second-hand clothes is blacker and far larger than most people dream.

Spirits and every other alcoholic drink are selling freely at double or treble the pre-war legitimate price. "The wise guys" in every unofficial market are fleecing "the mugs" whose wartime money is burning a hole in the "utility" pockets they should be, but seldom are, using.

All this all goes to show that, apart from every consideration of duty, sensible men and women should consider, first, their money into war savings instead of spending it on costly trash.

★

SOMETIMES I wonder why the Government does not face facts and base its appeals to the public on facts rather than on patriotic considerations.

Probably, like many of us, it does not like to look unpleasant facts in the face. Thus, we have had the Minister of Fuel telling us with an air of pained surprise that we are using too much coal and, particularly, too much gas.

What he says is quite true, but what on earth did he expect? When the weather is cold people do tend to use more heat. Last winter we were lucky. This time the luck may not hold.

Mind you, this is another case in which we should not weary of well-doing. It is important to save fuel, and all good citizens should try to do so even at the cost of some personal discomfort.

But I think it is no less true that the urgency and national importance of fuel economy has not been brought home to the general public as forcefully as it should have been.

Rather more than a year ago the Premier made a particular and private speech to the coal industry, explaining the country's needs. But fairly recently he told the House of Commons that there was no fuel crisis such as would make nationalisation, or even rationing, immediately expedient.

I do not pretend to know exactly what the position is today, but I shall never be convinced that a maximum public response to any appeal can be obtained unless and until the Government knows its own mind and gives us the hard facts.

★

THERE have been several other news items during the past week which are of importance to you and me, and, taking the long view, the UNRRA decisions should, perhaps, rank first among them.

It is definitely good news that the United Nations are now preparing in harmony and with mutual good will to finance and implement the "relief and rehabilitation" war-stricken countries after victory has been won.

And it is also heartening to know that the Allied air offensive has been resumed against Germany and Germany-occupied territory with great vigour and dash.

The Russian news, in spite of the loss of Zhitomir, suggests that Marshal Stalin and his generals in the field are confident that they can hold the desperate German offensive on the southern flank of the Kieff salient.

At the same time the United Nations cannot expect an unchecked road to victory. Our task as individuals is to clear that road of every obstacle which it is within our power to remove.

Man o' The People.

Turn down the gas!—Every picture in the fire today should remind us of the army of miners at the coal face and the greater armies overseas, whose striking - power largely depends upon home fuel production.

"THEY'LL cheat you yet, these Junkers! Having won half the world by bloody murder, they are going to win the other half with tears in their eyes, crying for mercy."

—Warning given to the Allies early in 1918 by Carl Rosenmeier, a German living in Switzerland.

AS IN 1918, SO AGAIN IN 1943!

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

LOTS of people go groping in the dark, and sometimes they catch a hand that is not entirely clean.

SECRET SERVICE NEWS

FIERCE battle for power between Laval and his Fascist colleagues Doriot and Deat is rocking precarious political situation in France. Nazis trying desperately to maintain calm and order.

● Investigation into Lebanon crisis is likely to produce evidence of Nazi interference. Some of Hitler's best agents have been ordered to stir up trouble in the Arab world.

● Goering is undertaking complete reorganisation of the Luftwaffe, which may involve dismissal of well-known German air generals whom he holds responsible for the Luftwaffe's failure.

● But Nazi air strategists are completely confused by new tactics of the RAF and the American Air Force, which have upset their plans for organised defence over Europe.

● Angry scenes at Wehrmacht information offices throughout Germany have followed complete breakdown of "army" army organisation which provides lists of casualties for relatives. Retreat and losses in Russia are cause.

SERIOUS quarrel between Rumanian and Hungarian Governments threatens to paralyse Hitler's Central European defence measures. Frontier battles between Rumanian and Hungarian troops hushed up.

● Finnish Parliament is expected to meet this week to decide on future Finnish participation in war by Germany's side. Gestapo agents, meanwhile, are preparing a coup d'état in Helsinki.

● Unannounced and without publicity, Britain's secret weapons are baffling the enemy's High Command. They have caused consternation because of their efficiency.

* * *

LEADING Austrian professor has been called to attend Mussolini whose condition is said to have deteriorated during last two weeks. Press pictures of him are old or fake.

● More prominent Allied officers have reached the Continent to collaborate with underground and guerilla movements.

● Wave of gloom sweeping Japan as war in Europe draws to a close. Japanese fear the day when the United Nations' resources will be turned on them.

IT SEEMS TO ME

Dangerous People!

A TRULY INTELLIGENT CLASS, OR INDIVIDUAL, CAN NEVER BE VICIOUS OR INDOLENT. MENTAL ACTIVITY OPERATES AS A COUNTERPOISE TO THE DOWNWARD PULL OF EVIL APPETITE.

I would, therefore, extol, without cease, the value of a generous, just, well-organised, and single system of national education.

State prisons are the complement of schools. So many less as you have of the latter, so many more you must have of the former.

"Upon the education of the people," Disraeli declared, "the fate of this country depends."

That was seventy years ago. How true it remains today! Yet we have misguided ones who ever turn unseeing, admiring eyes to the past, to the "good old days," days of widespread ignorance, bonnity, confusions, and every kind of death.

We have also some—not counted foolish—who are very studious of learning merely words which the ancients said, so that they know not how to apply their advice to help the moderns.

* * *

LAST week we looked to the Days of Chivalry—and found them not so good. This Sunday, let us march on for half a millennium—to the reign of Charles, the Merry Monarch.

Were the working men happier then than they are now? We ask Macaulay, noted historian, who has written of men who, in the seventeenth century, held the ploughs, tended the oxen, toiled at handloms, and squared Portland stone for Saint Paul's Cathedral.

He admits that this most numerous class is precisely the one respecting which we have most meagre information, because interest was too much occupied with courts and camps for mention of the hut of the peasant or garret of the mechanic.

Four-fifths of the people were, at that stage, still employed in agriculture.

The country's population was one-seventh of what it is to-day.

London was sixteen times smaller. Only four provincial towns contained so many as ten thousand inhabitants.

On the average, agricultural labourers got eightpence a day, without food. The pay of the private foot soldier was about the same.

Nevertheless, the Government found no difficulty in obtaining many thousands of recruits at short notice. So much for the then attractions of civil life.

* * *

ORDINARY people of that time were not able to meet for public discussion. No one, *anywhere*, voiced their cause.

It was in crude sonnets and rhyme that their loves, hatreds, exultations and distress found utterance.

Evidence shows they had little to rejoice over. Most lived almost entirely on rye, barley and oats. Hundreds of thousands of families scarcely knew the taste of meat.

WELL-BRED squires beat their servants, husbands "of decent station" their wives.

Whigs once murmured because a political enemy of theirs was executed without first seeing his bowels being burned before his face.

Gentlemen arranged parties of pleasure to visit Bridewell Jail for the purpose of seeing wretched women being whipped there.

A man pressed to death for refusing to plead excited less sympathy than is now felt for an overdriven horse.

We could go on and on about *these* good old days, too. Were working men happy *then?* Would you have been?

Listen to Macaulay—Yet, in spite of evidence, many will still imagine to themselves the Britain of the Stuarts as a more pleasant country than the Britain in which we live. It seems strange that society should be constantly looking back with regret.—

What was the source of the old ills? Ignorance. It gave a submerged nine-tenths. What will perpetuate our present ills?

Again, this inability to THINK. Ill-informed classes are dangerous.

By Philosopher

THOSE were wild days of separation, petty feuds, and lack of sympathy. The market place, which a country man can now reach by omnibus in half an hour, was half a day's journey for him.

Produce of the earth was suffered to rot in one district, while, in another, distant a few miles, supply fell far short of demand.

The countryside was infested with bandits, who plundered dwellings and drove away cattle

Children of six years were thought quite fit for labour by the new capitalists.

In order to live, the poor toiled wearily, rising early and lying down late, while master clothiers who handed out materials to be worked became rich by their exertions.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

Rinso is a Kts. 1 soap powder. 3½d. packet. 1 coupon. 1d. packet. 2 coupons.

R 3196A-803 This is the second week of Ration Period No. 5. *R. S. Hudson Limited*

Just a little **MARMITE** *adds a lot of goodness and flavour*

Marmite, the Yeast food-extract, provides the essential Vitamins of the B group—thus adding nourishment as well as delicious flavour to all Soups, Stews and Gravies. Marmite makes a savoury filling for Sandwiches.

CIGARETTE PAPERS

By The Lounger

THE gold standard," says an economist, "is a thing of the past." And the gold standard of our cousins is a thing of the near future

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK

You won't wing your way to victory by merely being in a flap.

—o—

LITTLE ALFIE ON "FLYING TIGERS"

SUM people are saying the war will be over about Boxing Day. Father and Farmer O. think that's false optymism. Me and Horris think it's false pesymism. But it's obviously all rong, anyway. I meen, it peece going to peace out on us before me and Horris can get into the RAF? It's too rajjik to contemplate.

Best thing we can do is to crack along with our pre-RAF training on Suttiday afternoons, same as we're doing now. We've dun our first training as fyter-pylots, which seems the most exciting job of all, and now we're making ourselves into brilliant bomber-boys. Mind you, it takes sum larning. I meen, their's more to it than just dropping a super-bag bomb (full of water) on Cuzzin Arther, who has to be the map of Jermany.

Their's our Flying Fortress, to begin with. Of course, we've had all sorts of aircraft in our time. We had a Spitfire and/or a Hurrycain when we were fliers. Then when we went over to bommine we converted the good old soap-box into the fussy-liger of a Lankyster.

Now she's a Fort, just to give our American buddies a break. I reckon if the Ministry of Aircraft Production cud convert fitters into bomers and back again as quickly as we can modify our old soap-box Sir Staford Cripes wud have a pitch of a job.

We rig her up on a rope between the top of the haystack in the big meddow and the oak tree in the hedge, and we've got wings made out of last Sunday's "People," gummed on to a wire framework. Talk about wings for Victry! And, by golly, our kite has got a ceeling of neerly 8 feet, Colosal!

While we're rising her we're rigers and mecanicks. Then when we've climbed aboard we take turns at being the pilot and the bomber. And Cuzzin Arther (the little sneek) has to take turns at being Essen and Hamm.

Old Nazti used to blitz us, but now our mite increases.

He's going to find all Jermany in little blitz and peeces!

TEN-SECOND TEASERS

1.—*Urban district in Lancashire; noted for calico printing cotton cloth?*

2.—*Territory; bay; river; all in Canada?*

3.—*Two old-time ports on the East Coast; lost temperance through sitting?*

4.—*Sort of card; kind of book; eight letters?*

5.—*Roundabout; devious; not straightforward?*

6.—*Eggs of fish; also frogs and molluscs?*

7.—*Short bolt pin, or nail—used for fastening metal plates?*

8.—*People as distinct from the clergy; those not belonging to a particular profession?*

9.—*Having no injurious qualities; harmless?*

10.—*Kind of beard; type of Pope?*

11.—*Kind of seagull; cone for hooks; dent?*

12.—*One who falsely assumes a character?*

(ANSWERS IN PAGE FIVE)

POSER:

A MAN went into a public-house and said to the landlord: "If you double what I have in my pocket I'll pay 6d. for a pint." The landlord agreed. The man went into two other bars and repeated the performance in each. After paying for the third pint he had nothing. How much had he when he went into the first pub?

DID YOU KNOW—

FALSE teeth were in use in Ancient Egypt?

* * *

★ Blueprints may be black, brown or white, according to the chemical process used?

* * *

★ Lightning storms occur only about once in every ten years at the North and South Poles?

* * *

★ Twelve thousand telephone calls go into the making of one big U.S. bomber?

* * *

★ Saffron, orange yellow dye, used to flavour cakes, is obtained from crocus stigmas?

* * *

★ World's highest permanent habitation is on the Donkia Pass in Tibet and is 19,500 feet up?

* * *

★ Word "slang" is called after Dutch General Slangenberg, who used exaggerated and abusive epithets in reprimanding his men?

—o—

Answer to last Sunday's poser: Rents from the 10th floors were respectively £1,029, £588, £336, £192 and £256.

"A SILENT PRAYER"

A SILENT prayer for those whose ways lie through dark vales; a silent prayer for those whose ships have tattered sails.

A silent prayer for those whose grip on Life's gone slack, who tremble to go on and yet dare not turn back.

* * *

A SILENT prayer for those who are very ill indeed, and for those who watch beside them in deep distress and need.

A silent prayer for those who wait for news in fear, a silent prayer for those at home and those who are not here.

* * *

A SILENT prayer for those who cannot see God's Light, a silent prayer for everyone, we all can pray this night.—

J. M.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

Make your Rayon Stockings **LAST LONGER**

Follow these Hints They'll save your coupons

1. *Buy wisely.* Get your correct foot size—that's important.

2. *Put on carefully.* Turn inside out and slip foot on—roll up smoothly. Don't suspender too tightly.

3. *Wash frequently.* Wash after every wearing. Handle carefully when wet. Dry away from direct heat. Don't wear until really dry.

4. *Avoid ladders.* Yes, you can avoid ladders. Watch out for the snags—a rough edge on your office desk, a bracelet, ring, or shoe buckle. Never an avoidable ladder must be your "duration" motto.

TAKE BAD WEATHER IN YOUR STRIDE

No need to fear it if you keep a bottle of "Owbridge's" by you and use it at the first sign of a cough or cold.

Supplies will be limited while the war lasts, so buy when you can.

Owbridge's *Lung Tonic* FOR **Coughs & Colds**

One size only 1/2 (including purchase tax)

WIN £250 IN THE RED CROSS RADIO CONTEST

Russians Prepare For Biggest Clean-Up

"WE can expect big news from Russia in the next few weeks, or even days. The Red Army is preparing for its greatest clean-up. One-third of the whole German armies in the East faces the prospect of surrender or annihilation."

AIR BUILD-UP POINTER TO SECOND FRONT

BY OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

IMPRESSIVE build-up of American air strength in Britain—additional reinforcements to reach this country were flown over the Atlantic recently—plus the statement by Mr. Joseph Grew that "the time is approaching, if it is not already here, for the final stupendous knock-out blow against Germany," make significant reading.

Mr. Grew, former American Ambassador to Tokyo and now special assistant to Mr. Cordell Hull, U.S. Secretary of State, speaks with authority. He knows the strength of the American armed forces in Britain and knows, too, how their training is progressing.

U.S. air strength here is colossal. Its full power has not yet been thrown into the western skies.

It may be that delay in opening the Second Front has been due to lack of certain types of planes in sufficient numbers to assure air supremacy once Allied bridgeheads are established across the Channel.

It is probable that the reinforcements recently arrived have made good any such possible deficiency. The astonishingly large number of aerodromes in Britain now being operated by the U.S. Eighth Army Air Force suggests that the air power necessary for the successful opening of the Second Front is now concentrated here.

As the weeks of inaction pass and impatience at seeming Allied passivity grows, the fury of the Hun in the East mounts in sharp and unpleasant contrast.

* * *

VON MANSTEIN'S counter-offensive in the Zhitomir-Radev sector may prove the last attempt of the Germans in the South to hold the Russians.

The fact that the Nazis have been compelled to launch this counter-attack in an attempt to bolster the declining morale of their armies is another triumph for Stalin.

NARROW ESCAPES

Loss of Zhitomir is more than offset by the capture of Ovruch, 75 miles further north—a success which stabilises the Russian right flank in the great Kiev bulge.

It is unlikely that the Zhitomir attack will affect the Soviet plans to cut off the German northern armies from the forces in the centre.

German disengaging movements in the past few weeks have been aimed at escaping the major disasters which threatened. Twice large forces have got out by the narrowest of margins.

Now the German High Command seems committed irrevocably to a policy of trying to hold the Russians. Successful retirements such as those carried out of the Dnieper to the river cannot be expected.

And all the time the pattern of Stalin's grand strategy becomes clearer in its aim and more sweeping in its conception.

The Russians have linked their separate offensives and now the battle is joined all along the 600-mile front from the southern tip of the Kiev bulge to Nevel.

Moscow for days has been silent about the progress of this vast conflict, except in the Gomel sector. But the capture of Korosten the encirclement of Gomel, and the fall of the hedgehog centre of resistance, Rechitsa, 25 miles west of Gomel, suggest that the Russian armies are progressing according to Stalin's grand strategic plan.

MOSCOW CONFIDENT

German counter-attacks find Moscow confident and unperturbed. Stalin and his generals have the measure of the enemy—and both they and the Nazi commanders know it.

We can expect big news from Russia in the next few weeks, or even days. The Red Army is preparing for it greatest clean-up. One-third of the whole German armies in the East faces the prospect of surrender or annihilation.

* * *

THE Ukraine will be completely cleared, Rumania left virtually defenceless, and the Danube route open wide to the Red Army.

No army can hope to maintain morale in face of reverses such as have been already suffered and which are in prospect. That the Germans can still fight back savagely is evidence of the iron discipline which still holds the Reichswehr together.

In 1918 the German Army cracked, all bunker boasts to the contrary. It was a beaten, demoralised force—and neither Foch nor Haig nor any Allied leader knew it.

The reverses Hitler's armies are bearing today are greater and more far-reaching than those inflicted on the German forces in France in the last war.

They cannot be explained away. The blood-stained debris-littered battlefields from far-off Stalingrad to 90 miles west of Kiev—a distance as the crow flies of nearly 750 miles—tell the story of the most disastrous retreat in the history of German arms.

Every mile has been a mile of horror, of suffering, of death, humiliation and destruction. Every mile has sapped slowly at the legend of German invincibility, until now the myth is exposed, starkly and convincingly.

Every mile has brought the Second Front nearer. Those 750 miles of fighting advance westwards have bereaved many Russian homes. The peoples of the Soviet have paid in blood, sweat and tears for the liberation of their soil.

* * *

NOW, more than ever, when Stalin's armies are poised to strike what may well be the blows to mark the beginning of the end in the East, the need for the last Anglo-American offensive in the West becomes urgent and imperative.

This urgent need is fully realised both in London and in Washington. Behind the scenes, and the apparent "wait and see" attitude of the Anglo-American leaders, action is intense.

The result of that action should soon be apparent. It will mean the end of Hitler, the end of his depraved régime and the end of persecution and misery for scores of millions of people.

WEARING THE SARI

—And the Sari is now Tommy's No. 1 Christmas gift from India.

The Sari, national garment of Indian women, a piece of material—silk or cotton—six yards long and 45 inches wide, which the wearer half wraps and half drapes about herself, in the manner shown above by these two Indian A.T.S.s, are replacing silk stockings as Christmas gifts to send home to their womenfolk by British and U.S. Servicemen in India. Stockings are scarce and expensive in India, and the Sari is a more novel present of better value.

'ISMS' MUST NOT INTERFERE, SAYS CRIPPS

Work For All Must Be Aim In New Britain

"EVERY family must have a decent standard of living before anyone enjoys luxuries. . . . No principles of Capitalism or Socialism or any other 'ism' must interfere with the complete liberty of action of the Government in making certain that there is full employment," said Sir Stafford Cripps yesterday.

The Minister of Aircraft Production was giving his views on the New Britain in a speech in his own constituency of East Bristol.

"I see no real barriers that stand in our way in the building of a new and better Britain," he said.

"The danger is that we shall waste our energies in political rivalry and so fail to attain the practical objectives of the people."

Putting forward what he termed the common factors of the people's vague reachings out after a new Britain, Sir Stafford said that—

FIRST, we all had a new pride in our country and in the achievements of the people.

Secondly, there was little interest in political theories or "isms" of any kind;

Thirdly, there still existed the the "We and They" attitude which was leading to a dangerous sense of frustration and cynicism, and to a weakening of our democratic power.

By the 'We and They' attitude I mean the idea in the mind of the ordinary citizen that his future will be determined and controlled by some indefinite body of powerful people to whom he refers as 'They.'

"If we throw in our hands in that way we must expect to fail. We have got to be absolutely determined to use the machinery of democracy to see that those things we done which 'We' believe to be right.

MUST HAVE A PLAN

"What this means is that we must have a practical and concrete plan, understood and appreciated by the mass of the people and such that it can inspire their interest and their enthusiasm. We must convince ourselves and them that a new Britain is not only essential but is possible.

"If we organised our industries in peace as well as we have done in war time we should find our scarcest and most valuable asset was labour and so we should welcome every technical and labour-saving device in industry.

"Next we must maintain the idea of the national and international planning of resources which had been one of the major successes in our war economy.

CONTROLS NEEDED

"Finally, we must be prepared to deal in the priorities of peace as we head dealt in priorities in war.

"Quite a lot of people have spoken of the impossibility of continuing controls in our economic life," he said. "All sorts of controls and regulations are needed for the benefit of society as a whole.

"The type of controls that we should need in peace are very much those that we are now exercising. Some of them can be relaxed, others perhaps will seldom need to be applied. But they must be there.

"The State is to be able to make the resources of the country available for providing full employment, it must be able to control the finances of the country, not necessarily in detail, but in broad principle."

Location of industry must be planned by the State if distressed areas are to be avoided.

Monopolies in vital industries must be run as public undertakings by the Government or other appropriate organisations.

"We wanted to get out of the "Can't afford" attitude. There was one basic consideration upon which any plan must be founded—that every family had a decent standard of living before anyone enjoyed luxuries.

Missus And Mister

Wives In Court yesterday:

I'm sure there is some attraction at my husband's club other than the lunches and drinks.

* * *

When we were courting my husband impressed me as being an unusual young man. I've since found out he is.

* * *

When I heard my husband refer to me as his "trouble and strife" my fighting spirit was roused.

* * *

And Husbands:

Women are like a wartime cocktail—a very mysterious mixture.

* * *

I've learned to suspect women when they get a bit too coaxing.

* * *

My wife sent back all my love letters when she left me, but she kept all the presents.

She Has Walked 140,000 Miles

When Miss Elizabeth Thomas, postwoman, takes the Christmas letters and parcels round Mumbles, South Wales, next month, she will be performing the duty for the 46th time.

Since she went on her first delivery in 1897 she has walked 140,000 miles.

'GRANS' ARE BACK ON THE JOB

BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

BRITAIN'S grandparents are vigorously pulling their weight in the war effort, and increasing their man-power contributions every week.

More than 1,000,000 old men and women, aged 65 or over, are doing full-time work in fields, warehouses and factories, and their number is increasing at the rate of 1,000 a week.

Some of them have a wealth of skill and experience which it would be difficult for wartime trainees to acquire in the few years available to them.

And the old people, though now earning full wages, are being allowed to keep their 10s. a week old age pension as well, though they no longer qualify for any supplementary allowances they may have been drawing before the war.

In the Birmingham district a specially large number of these old folk are back at work making instruments for gun sights and bomb sights and other weapons of war

The majority of the million are standing well up to the strain that the resumption of work under the difficult conditions of wartime puts on their health.

DODECANESE QUIZ

When Parliament reassembles, the Prime Minister will be asked by three members if he has any statement to make on the operations and the situation in the Dodecanese.

Today Is Fourth Birthday Of 'War Save'

TODAY the War Savings campaign completes four years of activity. It was launched on November 22, 1939.

In the four years a sum of at least £6,533 millions has been lent to the State, of which £2,460 millions, or nearly 38 per cent. of the whole, has come from small savings.

Preparations have already begun for next year's special campaign, which, with the title "Salute the Soldier" will have the Army as its theme.

This will open with the London Week on March 25, and will last until the end of July.

2,000 ON STRIKE

A strike involving about 2,000 men spread through a Midlands arms factory yesterday over a wages dispute.

The strike is completely unofficial. It is expected that a speedy solution will be found.

PILOT WAS 'DOOMED'

But Corporal Beat Death 'On Post'

SEEING the pilot of a crashed and blazing aeroplane hanging head downwards in the wreckage, Lance-Cpl. A. McGee, Royal Berkshire Regiment, rushed to the spot and helped to save him.

As the airman was being carried away a petrol tank exploded, but Lce.-Cpl. McGee showed complete disregard for his own safety.

Tribute to this act of gallantry is put in Orders by Lieut.-Gen. E. C. A. Schieber, G.O.C. in-Chief, Western Command.

Lce.-Cpl. McGee's home is at Fleet, Hants.

McAteer, I.R.A. Chief, Arrested

BELFAST police headquarters yesterday announced that Hugh McAteer, described as Chief of Staff of the I.R.A., who escaped from Belfast Jail in January, was recaptured in the Falls-rd. area early in the afternoon.

"Two members of the Royal Ulster Constabulary were cycling along Falls-rd.," the police stated, "when they saw McAteer walking alone on the footpath."

McAteer dashed along a side street and into a house.

The officers followed him into the house and found him sitting on a chair in the kitchen. He offered no resistance, and was arrested.

McAteer was convicted of treason-felony at Belfast on November 26, 1942, and sentenced to 15 years' penal servitude.

Passing sentence, Mr. Justice Brown said: "You are the ringleader of this movement, and the man responsible in Northern Ireland for a great part of the evil work that has been done."

'Your Old Pal' Said, 'Save For Soldiers'

TROOPS all over the world are to see and hear the opening of Stepney's new War Savings Centre at 172, Commercial-rd., E., yesterday. The films will be flown by bombers.

The ceremony was performed by Sid Walker, the comedian, who commended a new slogan "Save for our Soldiers."

"There will come a time when fighting has ceased, and a nest egg will be most useful then," said Mr. Walker.

'SCHOOLS SCHEME BEST YET'—EDE

At a meeting convened by the Hampshire Head Teachers' Association at Winchester yesterday, Mr. J. Chuter Ede, Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Education, said:

"While certain adjustments in detail and in administration machinery have been shown to be desirable, the Government's education scheme commands a wider range of support than any other submitted to public scrutiny in the long and troubled history of the public education service of England and Wales."

Body Tied Up In Sacks

CLOTHING CLUE TO SHOT WOMAN

A BUNDLE of clothing taken to the Luton police by a council employee yesterday may help in the identification of the woman whose nude body, tied up in sacks, was found in the River Lea near a factory on the outskirts of the town the previous day.

She had been shot more than once — probably with a revolver.

This was definitely established yesterday. Her head had been so badly injured that at first it was not certain that the wounds had been caused by bullets.

Evidently they had been fired from very close range.

The woman is described as aged about thirty, round featured, with dark brown hair, brown eyes. She had no teeth, was of medium build and about 5 ft. 3 in. in height.

An outstanding feature of her appearance was her very dark eyebrows.

No local woman corresponding with the description has been reported missing.

The body, trussed up in four sacks tied loosely round it, was found near a road bridge, and the possibility is being considered that it had been brought by car and thrown over the bridge.

Photographs taken at the scene were examined with photographs of the body at a midnight conference held by the Chief Constable, G. E. Scott, Supt. Wood and Det.-Insp. Finch, after which it was decided to call in Scotland Yard.

Meanwhile, police have searched unoccupied houses and outbuildings in the vicinity for any clues which may lead to the identity of the victim.

Inquiries were also made at soldiers' camps.

BARONET DIVORCED

A decree of divorce on the ground of infidelity was granted at Edinburgh yesterday in an undefended action at the instance of Lady (Esther Lilian) Makgill, of Belgrave-rd., London, S.W., against Sir John Donald Alexander Arthur Makgill, Bart., at present serving with H.M. Forces.

Stop This Drinks 'Ramp,' Says M.P.

DRINKS racketeering and the "rings" that are trying a big Christmas frame-up (as "The People" warned you last week) are the subject of a question to the Food Minister by Major A. M. Lyons, M.P. for East Leicester.

Major Lyons wants to know if the Food Minister has had his attention called to a resolution of the Price Regulation Committee for the North Midland region "urging an enforceable controlled maximum for wines and spirits, and stating that this was proved a year ago without action being taken; and **whether, in view of 'the Ring' stated to have been formed for further public exploitation, he will impose such provisions for control as will effectively protect the public against this ramp.**"

A prosecution at Bow Street yesterday throws light on the "drinks racket." Isaac Bernard Morrowits, a taxi driver, of Wellington-ave., N.15, was fined £50 or three months for selling whisky without a licence. He was said to have sold a bottle of whisky to American soldiers for £3.

FAMINE'S TOLL

Deaths of destitutes in city and suburban hospitals in Calcutta on Friday numbered 32. This is a drop of 20 and 10 respectively compared with Thursday.—Reuter.

Nazis Facing Crisis—Moscow

GERMANY, as a result of her military defeats, is now facing a crisis, said the Soviet commentator Vladimir Ashnakhon, in an article broadcast by Moscow Radio yesterday.

"Hitler's clique is suffering defeat not only on the war front," the article added.

"The German home front is showing deep cracks."—Reuter.

YOUR 'NEW DEAL' IS READY

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

FIRST planks in Britain's New Deal will be announced in the King's Speech when Parliament reopens in a few days. The War Cabinet has decided that the shape of things to come can at last be revealed.

I am able to state that while the Government will be able to satisfy M.P.s on some points, they will leave the House dissatisfied about others.

The debate on the speech will last a fortnight, and some stirring exchanges are promised. Here is an outline of matters on which the Government has decided to take action:—

Rehabilitated Servicemen.—A Bill will be introduced to make it compulsory for employers to provide work for these men.

Education.—The White Paper issued recently will be passed into law.

Children's Allowances.—Basic rate will be 5s. per child after the first.

National Health.—Service to be organised as quickly as possible, but voluntary hospital system will not be scrapped.

Housing.—Four million new dwellings to be provided. New co-ordination plans between State and local authorities.

Land.—Speculation to be curbed. New compulsory powers to prevent exploitation of Government and Council by racketeers.

Old-Age Pensions.—Better allowances soon.

Some of these measures will require new legislation. Others can be carried out by departmental action.

Congratulations To You!

"THE PEOPLE" has pleasure today in congratulating Mr. and Mrs. D. Butler, of Hayes, Middlesex, who have been married 68 years.

Congratulations also to the following readers on the occasion of their wedding anniversaries:—

DIAMOND.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Ipew, Bournemouth; Mr. and Mrs. T. Waldron, Wednesbury.

GOLDEN.—Mr. and Mrs. E. Dossett, Bournemouth; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Harris, Sandown, I.O.W.; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. King, Uxbridge; Mr. and Mrs. C. Sams, Southminster.

SILVER.—Mr. and Mrs. H. Derry, Wembley; Mr. and Mrs. E. Faulkner, Waltham Cross; Mr. and Mrs. W. Lenton, Biggleswade; Mr. and Mrs. Matthews, Fulham.

ALSO.—Mr. and Mrs. H. Brading, Tring (84 years well); Mr. and Mrs. C. Holph, Ingatestone (58 years); Mr. and Mrs. Ether, Chiswick, W. (55 years); Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pells, Oulton Broad (11 years).

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

This queue would be longer if it weren't for bicycles.
Bicycles help crowded buses, trams, trains, by relieving transport congestion.
In many districts the main means of transport *is* by bicycle.
Workers go to their factories on bicycles.
Weekenders enjoy the country on bicycles.
Women shop on bicycles.
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FAIRY SOAP

This is the second week of Ration Period No. 5 (Nov. 21st-27th)

THOMAS HEDLEY AND COMPANY LIMITED, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

Your favourite lamps are helping to bring Victory

"Last night mines were laid in enemy waters. . ."—just that and nothing more—but behind the terse words of the Air Ministry bulletin may be a drama of the night skies or a humdrum routine task of Bomber Command. Here a Wing-Commander, D.S.O., D.F.C., tells what was really behind the words of one such communiqué.

"MINES Were Laid In ENEMY WATERS"

As Told To CARL OLSSON

ON winter nights, moonless nights, and especially on nights when the whole unit for bombing, you may have heard a sontary plane droning overhead. Coast watchers will hear it go, flying high, across the darkness of the sea, its winged beat merging with the wind's note like that old sound of the wild geese, and following their same trackless ways.

A hundred to one that lonely plane will be one of us, setting forth on one of our humdrum nightly missions across the North Sea.

And in your newspaper you will read a terse Air Ministry bulletin, "Last night mines were laid in enemy waters." Just that and nothing more.

There are obvious reasons for such official brevity.

Reconnaissance may show, for instance, that a German battle cruiser has steam up and is about to leave its hide-out for a foray.

And the Admiralty may want us to delay its sailing until our Fleet units can get into position to take a crack at it. Our mines will do that. She won't move until the channel has been swept clear.

Or a certain Baltic convoy may be on the move with German supplies for the Russian front. And so we plant our eggs in what we think will be a route for that convoy. In which case the Hun must not guess where.

Alternatively, just to give him the creeps and to keep his sweepers busy—we indulge in a "spot of publicity." We go busting through his coastal "flak," but not necessarily planting eggs in that particular spot.

So that the Hun is very much in the position of a blind man in a dark room looking for a black cat which isn't there.

DIFFICULT FOR THE NAVIGATOR

I've said it's a humdrum job. It *is*—in the sense that we seldom get the excitements of a bombing sortie—fighting through flak and searchlights, the flash of bombs below, the glare of a burning enemy city.

In fact it's the very lack of such excitements which makes a mine-laying sortie "successful."

We merely pinpoint on some arranged spot in the darkness of the enemy coast and something goes plop into the water. And not much of a *plop* if we can help it.

But, of course, it's not always like that. The Hun doesn't like mine-laying a bit, now. He tries to intercept us and there are all kinds of sudden hidden dangers. So that, on occasion, our very necessary job can be quite hair-raising.

For example, the other night we were briefed for a special mission. The spot was well inside one of Germany's winding waterways. And it was to be a "rubber-slipper" job. *He* wasn't to know we had been there.

It was as dark as the inside of a cow, with cloud all the way up to 10,000 feet and plenty of ice about.

If it was going to be pretty stinking over Germany too it might keep his night fighters down, but wouldn't help us to find the place or make flying any more pleasant.

I was chiefly sorry for my navigator, whose job would be pretty much like finding a particular mole-hill in a snow-covered field on a mid-winter's night.

So after briefing we spent a long time together discussing route and plotting courses.

STREAM OF ADVICE AND SYMPATHY

The snag was that we couldn't go direct. That would give the game away. We had to zig-zag, keeping to lightly defended areas, skirting several countries and creeping round the corner, as it were, on to our target.

But in the end we got things settled and after donning special mock leather clothing—silk and wool underwear, then more wool and electrically heated flying suits—we went out to my Stirling.

My ground crew gave me the Wilties," right from the start. They were tip-toeing about and speaking in whispers, as if we were all going to a funeral!

Then there was a last-minute delay, an irritating minor engine fault which had to be adjusted, so I was glad when at last we took off. It was about midnight.

I went straight "upstairs" to over 12,000 feet without finding any break in the muck. Then icing developed just as we were clearing the English coast. We shaunted few off the propeller tips and bombarded the fuselage like a hailstorm.

My mid-upper gunner called in alarm that it was bashing his turret glass in. I switched on my wing-tip lights, and peering through my window, saw, in the dim red of the port light, the sinister glitter of the ice, swiftly, snakily, building up on the wing. My controls were getting soggy.

Time to go down again! I groaned aloud to my navigator, bent over his chart table under his shrouded lamp. He made a shrug of mock despair.

Flying low level there were chances now of our being spotted and even attacked by some enemy "flak" ship, but it couldn't be helped.

I came right down almost to the drink, straining my eyes to see the wave tops, "horsing" tensely at my controls, before, at last, the ice melted off.

We flew on like this for nearly two hours, seeing nothing except the occasional glimmer from the wave-caps.

We were absurdly glad of any break; so that, when the mid-upper gunner suddenly complained of violent toothache, the intercom. was jammed with a stream of advice and sympathy.

He asked permission to leave his turret because the navigator announced that he had some morphia stuff, but would like to see the tooth first.

When he came out of his turret, the navigator, radio-op. and flight engineer fussed around him like a bunch of Wimpole Street specialists.

But we were getting well into enemy waters now and the crew were kept back at their posts when what I feared happened.

The first thing was a sudden blinding white flash dead ahead and then streams of red and green tracer rushing past. A flak ship or some armed trawler across our course had heard us coming and opened up.

That is one of the really unnerving hazards in this aerial mine-laying game. You never know in enemy waters where they may be lying in wait, completely blacked out and invisible, and ready to pop off as soon as you get within close range.

I took the most violent avoiding action away from the searchlight beam and the tracer stream, kicking madly at the rudder and hauling at the stick.

It was a desperate "heart-in-my-mouth" action because one part of my brain knew we were so low down that the moment the wing tip might hit the water as I banked.

Somehow in that frantic spiteful second I got out of the searchlight beam and then I shot my aircraft upwards into the sheltering mist, fairly banging on my airscrews.

In a matter of seconds we were hidden, although the "flak" ship was still pumping tracer in our direction.

Slightly shaken, I called to my navigator over the intercom. for a new course. We would probably have to double back some distance and then on another track to our target.

It was important not to continue on our old course, for by now, the Hun coastal defences would be warned and be on their look-out.

I got no reply. When I turned round and craned over to his little table I saw that his head was slumped down upon it. He was unconscious and had been hit above the eye by a small splinter of "flak." His charts had been blown on to the floor by the wind whistling through the hole made in the fuselage by this chance splinter.

I called the others to help and we got poor Mac on to the floor, gave him first aid and made him as comfortable as we could. The wound was deep, but he was still alive and we could only hope for the best.

But it was a severe blow to lose my navigator just as we were approaching the delicate part of our mission.

Yet I had to go on. Fortunately Mac had carefully marked in the various tracks we were to follow and he had noted our estimated position on the chart a few seconds before he was hit.

And we were getting very near now. Praying that the weather would lift near the coast sufficiently for me to pick up my first sea marg., I went on.

Miraculously it did—a dead-on landfall plumb on the course Mac had worked out. The glimpse was enough and then I went up into the murk again.

But now the really ticklish part of the whole business began. I went on, flying blind rigidly holding to course, never taking my eyes off speed dials and clock, estimating, calculating.

A half an hour of this, then down again and there—and there—just off my port wing was the second sea mark—the island! I recognised it instantly, its sandy outline glimmering palely for a moment, its shape like a dog's tooth, the twin indentations at its tip.

Now I had my line! I climbed again to get maximum height to give me the longest possible gliding approach with my engines cut off. Silence was everything now.

On this particular mission my mines had to be dropped by stealth. And the Huns' suspicions were not to be aroused if it could be humanly avoided.

I trusted to the wild howling of the wind to drown the sound of my gliding approach and to the wintry sleet to hide me from any watchers on the distant banks of the channel.

I had to gamble that no ships were in the fairway.

At just about 5,000 feet (I dared not go any higher because of the difficulty of administering oxygen to Mac, who was still unconscious) I levelled out, gave my aircraft everything it had got for a few seconds, and then cut the throttles and started my glide.

As my ears lost the sound of the engine throb the scream of our onrush through the air mounted higher until I thought they would hear us coming even in Berlin.

GLIDING OVER DESOLATE FLATS

Watching the air speed indicator I worked for the flattest glide short of stalling, worked until I could feel the sweat running down between my eyes and my nose, feeling salty on my mouth.

"5,000 feet, 4,000 feet, 3,000 feet," reads the altimeter dial, slowly crawling back. And then we were at the height, told me at the briefing, at which we were to drop our mines.

Level out again — or nearly level....

More sandbanks, dimly seen, flashing past....*this is the place!*

I call the bombardier. Set stop-watch. "50 seconds to go!" I call the bombardier on the intercom. after pushing levers and buttons, while watching dials and listening to the rising crescendo of the airstream outside.

"Bomb doors open, mines fused!" He repeats the phrase back, sounding falsetto and cracked-voiced through the intercom.

Another interval. . . . And then his voice again, *"Mines gone!"*

On the instant I have curved away, turning on my tracks, holding my glide over the desolate estuary flats, now a growing smudge ahead in the darkness.

Holding my glide until the last instant; so that when my gloved hand slams the throttles home the sudden drum of our engines will be out of earshot of the place where we have dropped our mines. I bang them open.

A cough and a splutter, as if the wintry wind had got into these vocal tubes, and then the answering roar, sweet to hear, but probably alarm to the awakened German farmer whose house I have just seen flashing below my wings.

GENERALLY A HUMDRUM TASK

Then for home. Suddenly so tired that I half wonder if I will ever get there. Keeping in "George" (the automatic pilot) as long as I dare.

Demobbed, you may right, looking strangely clear in the false dawn of the Northern Light; Germany shrouded in the darkness, like itself, on my left.

The ration packs are opened and I munch some chocolate, drink some thermos coffee. Then the radio-op. tells me that Mac is conscious again, bleeding badly and in great pain.

I put in "George" and get the morphia out of my emergency pack and give him the prescribed dose. Before I do it he tries to ask me something. And I guess what it is.

"Have we been to target?" I stick my thumbs up and grin. And then I rock my cheek on my hand ("We're going home to bed") and give him the dose.

Off Denmark, heading for home, there was an alarm from my rear gunner. A Ju.88 attacking. I gave him a chance to get in a few bursts and then went down to sea level. And after that there were some more bursts coming from "flak," which I dodged by "dredging the drink" again.

We landed safely at our base, my radio-op. was talking a lot on his instrument and at the Station there were ambulances waiting with an ambulance for Mac.

When we got in the morning had worn off and Mac said to the doctor: "All I need now, doc, is a small intelligent dog and a few yards of string." But you'll be glad to know that he's very much alive and they saved his sight....

So that's what's behind the phrase: "Last night mines were laid in enemy waters"—but all the same it's mostly a humdrum task, very humdrum.

WING-COMDR. G. P. GIBSON, V.C., D.S.O., D.F.C. and bar; not the author of this article, but one of Bomber Command's greatest experts on mine-laying.

THE enormous size of the giant mines can be gauged by this picture. The W.A.A.F. driver tows six of these at a time.

And Her Life Was Illuminated By These Three Things . .

WELL, I am on my way. The trouble is that I have to be in about a hundred places at once. I have to move like a bluebottle—north, south, east and west—rushing back from time to time to the place where I started.

Before I begin to tell you about Mrs. Notsmith, there is a point or two with which I should like to deal.

As time goes by I develop, I find, an increasingly *personal* feeling of contact with my readers. Your letters to me have helped to establish that. This brings me to Point One:

I want to take this opportunity of thanking correspondents for letters received. I read them carefully, and keep many of them for future reference.

I am always deeply interested in anything you may want to tell me, because my letter-box has become a kind of ballot-box out of which I dig indications of what you are feeling, of your moods and needs and troubles.

So I never ignore a letter. I only want you to understand that I would prefer to fill your letters if I could—but that with all the will in the world I cannot.

I also want to thank kind readers who, from every part of the British Isles, have sent me invitations to visit them during my tour of England, Scotland and Wales. I appreciate their great kindness, and will accept some of these invitations.

If I do I'll drop in unexpectedly, out of the blue, unannounced; for I hate petty ceremony and like to take people as I find them, and expect them to do the same to me.

Point Two leads, in a way, to the story I am telling you this week.

Every day I receive letters from young people whose ages range from fifteen to twenty years—bewildered young people who, confronted with a dark and turbulent future, want to know what they can do to help to the making of the better world we are fighting for.

I feel a deep sympathy with people in their formative years, because I know what it means to dream and wonder, and am still young enough to remember all too vividly how it feels when one is eighteen years old and miserable.

Typically British

I am trying to work out a Scheme; to integrate in detail some kind of plan that may be helpful—not as mere words, I mean solidly helpful—to young men and women.

I have still lots of ideas, but I am not ready to put them into words just yet. I am still trying to sift smack from smack and to weigh the things I find.

I am still deeply engaged in studying people, good and bad people of all sorts. And therefore I frequently find myself involved more or less in one person's spirit than in the actual dramatic value of his or her life.

That is why I am now trying over two or three really rousing histories in order to devote my space to one of the most splendid, unglamorous woman of England.

She would rather I didn't mention her name. It is an ordinary kind of name—not Smith, but typically English and Christian, therefore, Mary Notsmith.

Those who know her will recognise her for the rest, she doesn't want such petty fame as a printed name in a newspaper would give, she in fact she dreads such notoriety.

I regard Mary Notsmith as a typical Northern Woman—and—but first and foremost as a woman of England.

She is about seventy years old, and healthy as an apple. Her mouth was full and generous, once upon a time; but now it is tucked away—a straight slit marks the place where it used to be—and still it looks kind and human.

There was a time when her hands were plump; now they are like accidental growths on a battered oak tree—but I would rather have her hard and knobbly fingers on the person of somebody I loved than the scoured hands of many a West End surgeon of my acquaintance.

And what I say of her hands on a body applies, also, to her influence upon a soul. Mary Notsmith is a good and happy woman.

I believe that Mary Notsmith—simply by living her life—has done great and wonderful work in the world.

I am going to tell you of a conversation I had with her.

* * *

SHOCKING as it may seem, we talked over a quart of mild ale in a jug. Very simply, in about two hundred words, uttered in about two minutes, she dealt with sixty-odd years of her life. Mary Notsmith had known rough times, I can assure you.

I am not going to make any attempt to write down the things she said exactly as she said them. What would be the use? Even if I could convey the accent and the language, only the Scots of England would get the gist of it. And Mary Notsmith belongs to all Britain.

But now and then, however, in cold print, the sharp and humorously emphatic manner in which this fine old lady spoke to me? By your leave I'll cut out the "Nays" and "Eha," the "Aye" and the "Lads."

As I write it down I know it loses half its colour. Let it! The shape and the quality of Mary Notsmith are more important than the local language and the idiomatic words.

"You've had a rough time of it," I said.

"That's all right," she replied.

"It must be hard for you to be left all alone now, Mrs. Notsmith."

"Who said I'm all alone? I don't get the time to be all alone."

"I meant...."

"That's all right. Look at it this way—once a mother, always a mother. No need to be alone."

"How d'you like the war, Mrs. Notsmith?"

"I don't like war. But what I say is—if you have a war win it and get it over and done with." "We're beginning to win it now, I think."

"We better! We must."

"What would you do to Hitler?"

"Eh? Nothing much. Hang him, or something; get shut of him, and all the rest of 'em. Beauty's only skin deep, but Ugly goes to the bone. That's them. Well, now we know. A disease known is half-cured.

"But mark my words; when the war's over abroad there'll be another war at home. There's worse Germans in Britain than there is in Germany, only we don't see it. We'll be dealt with our own feathers if we don't watch out."

I asked: "How do you mean?"

She replied: "You can't trade without holding a candle to the Devil. You know the proverb: 'Half other men, but most yourself.' Better watch out for what we have at home, once war's over."

"You're referring to Fascists in Britain, Mrs. Notsmith?"

"Well, call it that if you like...."

I asked: "Have you been reading the papers?"

She said: "I never learned to read nor write."

"Good God!" I said.

* * *

THEN she said: "He who once hits will be for ever shooting. You watch out. There's going to be plenty to pay for—and meanwhile we give our own little Hitlers servants in prison. They'll come out in time, and then—well, we'll have to skeer our own fire."

"You *must* read the papers, surely, Mrs. Notsmith?"

"No. Didn't I tell you? I never learned to read nor write. Mrs. T——'s Jack tells me news."

"How old is Mrs. T——'s Jack?"

"Seven, about; seven."

"A very young informant?"

"I reared him, sir."

"Nobody calls *me* sir, Mrs. Notsmith!"

"That's all right. I taught Mrs. T——'s Jack his lessons."

"But you said...."

"... Oh, not *books!*"

"You said lessons."

"That's what I said."

And so Mrs. Notsmith told me what she taught young Jack.

* * *

I TAUGHT him the Three Things," she said.

"Reading, Writing and Arithmetic?" I asked—like the fool that I am.

Mrs. Notsmith replied: "Faith, Hope, Charity."

She went on: "It was when he was a baby. Later on he went to school...."

Then Mrs. Notsmith explained to me the meaning of the Three Things—Faith, Hope and Charity—as she put it, pure instinct, interpreted them.

She never learned how to read; schools were no use for the likes of her, when she was a girl of the Forgotten Corner of Society, in the late 1870's. Free education was available then and the Dole was available before this war....it was necessary, but not quite nice; many children didn't get it.

Yet somehow she discovered the inner meaning of the Three Things. I have met bishops who knew much less about it all.

Mrs. Notsmith, instinctively, was an interpreter of holy words. There are theologians who might quit on this. But I tell you here and now that I see nothing wrong with it:—

Faith (said Mrs. Mary Notsmith) is Courage in the face of storms. Faith is believing in yourself and your own heart. Faith is refusing to lie down when the roof falls on you.

Faith (she said) is knowing what is right and standing or falling by it. Faith is backbone, guts, drive, honest energy, self-confidence, and the ability to take no for an answer.

Hope (said Mary Notsmith) is being more than a dog. A good dog (she said) has Faith but only a good man can have Hope. Because Hope looks forward for ever—which what a dog cannot do.

A dog—being good—cannot see beyond the next five minutes. A man can see....or think he sees....to the end of Time. He could not do this and live without Hope.

Greatest Virtue

And *Charity*, indeed (said Mrs. Notsmith), is the greatest of the three. Because Charity is the virtue that prevents Faith and Hope from becoming vicious.

Faith without Charity will make a man a zealot.

Hope without Charity will make a man an empty dreamer.

But with Charity (she said) a man has a sense of hospitable decency. He is courteous to the hurt the weak, or bully weak. He will do unto others as he would others do unto him.

Given Charity, a proper man never mention the word "Jew" or "Nigger" or "Scotsman" or "Irish beggar" or "Sir" in order to make a fool feel better!

Given Charity, a good man never religion or irreligion choose to adopt—or ridicule—the feelings of the most downtrodden and humiliated of God's creatures.

Yes.... Given Charity with Faith and Hope, it is possible for a man to lose himself in a spurious affability and become a hired barrier of Evil.

Charity (said Mrs. Notsmith) is the greatest of all the virtues. If it is not blended with the faith and honest hope it becomes an insidious poison.

Therefore (she insisted) Faith, in Faith, be unshakable in Hope, be infinite in Charity—but take one without the other!

*

It may be that the time is ripe when a newspaper has a track. (I think that such a will come.) But meanwhile bers like me feel a sense of tration. If only I could have these things to you as Mrs. Notsmith said them to me.

If pigs had wings....

By Piers England

From a film.

As Home Sweet Home Sees It

THE King's speech, which is due very soon now, will assuredly be followed by the greatest debate Parliament has heard for months. It will reveal, at long last, whatever post-war dilly-dallyism the Government has decided upon instead of the New World we were promised. But much else will be challenged.

Here are some of the mysteries into which M.P.s should probe:

"Why, without a frank and full statement, was Mosley's release sanctioned?"

"Why on earth are the French still causing dissension among the Allies?"

"Why are we again pursuing an offensive policy of 'Too little and too late'—this time in the Greek islands?"

"Why is the long-expected help for Greece and for Jugoslavia still delayed?"

"Why is our policy towards the enslaved peoples of Europe still misunderstood? Are we siding with would-be emancipators or with decadent kings?"

"How can the promise of 'food, work and homes for all' be more than easy dreams, unless Churchill allows fundamental political changes?"

"What about the miners?"

MOSLEY'S RELEASE EXPLAINED

FIRST, I will deal with the case of Mosley. When I was asked to give my views to the "New York Sun," I expressed them in these words:—

"We have no right, as a democracy, to detain in confinement any person unless we fear that he is a danger to the State. I say that as one of the first and most bitter of all Mosley's opponents.

"I must trust Morrison. After a careful examination of his methods of applying 18B, I know that, ever since he became Home Secretary, he has examined laboriously and with the greatest care every case of internment about which there was the slightest doubt or protest, often sitting up till early in the morning in order to do it.

"People are apt to regard Mosley's release in terms of vindictiveness. They mix up justice with hatred.

"What would they say, for instance, if Mosley, who is seriously ill, were to die in prison? And the authorities have been assured by their own doctors that his condition requires release from prison.

"Mosley must have been in a state of mental agony for months during his long confinement. Every day he has seen everything that he stood for and championed being swept away by a mind's eye, the collapse of the thing that he thought was a permanent and settled system. Bursts from "flak," which I dodged by "dredging the drink" again.

We landed safely at our base, my radio-op. was talking a lot on his instrument and at the Station there were ambulances waiting with an ambulance for Mac.

When we got in the morning had worn off and Mac said to the doctor: "All I need now, doc, is a small intelligent dog and a few yards of string." But you'll be glad to know that he's very much alive and they saved his sight....

So that's what's behind the phrase: "Last night mines were laid in enemy waters"—but all the same it's mostly a humdrum task, very humdrum.

the Moscow Conference, shows obvious signs of the same vacillation and stupidity that began with the Italian Armistice.

When Napoleon marched into Italy, his cry was "Liberty, fraternity, equality," and in consequence the populace was inspired

We, declaring that we were allowing the Italians to "steer in their own way," not only gave the Germans a month in which to fortify Rome and Italy, to withdraw to a strategic line from which we find it hard to dislodge them.

By refusing to allow Mussolini's enemies in Sicily to organise, and by bombing Milan and Turin, the heart of anti-Fascist Italy, we disheartened our friends. More, declaring we were on the side of "stable governments," we adopted Victor Emmanuel, who gave Mussolini power, and did not even protest when murderous Fascists entered Badoglio's government.

CONFUSION AND BEWILDERMENT

That bewildered millions in all the continents.

"Are Britain and America with us or on the side of our enemies?" they ask.

Even today there is confusion of mind among the masses of would-be liberators all over Europe. They have no longer the inspiration to resist their conquerors.

It is, I believe, out of this condition of bewilderment which exists even among some of the Allied Governments, that the criminally stupid behaviour of the Prime Minister in imprisoning Lebanese who demanded the freedom they had been promised was born.

Unrecognised by Moscow, the officially-appointed Italian committee which, even now, does not know what powers it has, said: "What we have, we'll hold."

The Fascist-minded among them acted with the same sort of brutal stupidity we showed in India.

So, right across the Moslem world, which we thought our friends, suspicious have spread.

MEANWHILE there is growing suspicion in Russia!—the idea that Britain and the United States are trying to win the war "on the cheap."

Indeed, it is stated that when Cordell Hull quoted, in Moscow, the figure of the American losses in life, Stalin replied: "Why, that's about as many killed as my generals report to me every morning before breakfast!"

While the indecision continues—and many expected a large-scale attack to be launched in the Balkans weeks ago—Europe is being bled white. It faces yet another winter of starvation, in which millions will die of hunger and privation.

TIME IS NOT ON OUR SIDE

If this goes on for much longer—well, what hope is there for a continental Europe, left so debilitated and diseased by years of war, that all its manhood will be sapped?

No, time is not on our side. Our war policy lacks urgency and drive.

The nation, still united as it has never been, is giving its all: Its spokesmen—at least those who are bold enough—must demand a greater spirit of adventure.

All war is a series of risks. We are now strong enough to take risks—not only by starting action can there be hastened the end of a conflict that is inevitably destroying not only the best, but much of the best that there is in the world.

Faith, Hope and Charity

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

IT'S BRITISH—AND BEST!

By the People's Friend

HAS it ever struck you that **there are no quitters to be found among the thoroughbreds? A bloodhorse will race until it breaks its own heart to win a race, and nothing will hang on no matter what pain he is forced to endure.**

And you can look out the human thoroughbreds with the same test—the test of how soon they tend to throw in the sponge.

You will find some who quit as soon as the job begins to look difficult. Others, with more courage, will carry on until they realise that the odds are too heavily against them. Then they, too, will give in.

And lastly, and in the select and glorious minority, there are those who, so long as they have breath to fight, will never bow their head or bend their knee.

These are the true thoroughbreds. In their **spirit is a trait peculiarly British and one which has on innumerable occasions baffled and infuriated our enemies. The island's history is one of a series of battles which British dogged ness Was won when by all the signs and portents there was no hope.**

There is no power on earth that could force this nation to quit; and we, who are proud to be British, should remember that and strive as individuals to maintain that same heroic tradition.

Tackle life with the bulldog spirit. Fight your own personal problems in that never-say-die fashion.

Carry on with a smile, no matter how hopeless the prospect. Thats the way miracles are wrought and lost causes won.

THIS dogged, never-say-die vocabulary the verb "to quit" has no meaning.

*

THE questions about foreign affairs must be answered altogether, for they deal with various aspects of the same complicated case.

They deal, all of them, with doubts and fears concerning a foreign policy which, despite the boast of complete agreement at

THE PHONE GIRL soufs

...ch needs a nimble brain on my part. I steer clear of insipid food, a sign of indigestion — with "Bisurated" Magnesia."
A reliable remedy for digestive ills—neutralises all excess acid in the stomach, and relieves the symptoms of indigestion. Ask Chemist for "Bisurated" Magnesia. 7d to 2/10 (Including Purchase Tax).

Bisurated Magnesia

Be FIGURE-PROUD with this New Model

MODEL Price V.670 11/4d only

You will feel "good" when wearing this attractive Model, combining Corset and Brassiere in one. It gives freedom of movement with maximum support, and is ideal for present day needs. Made in Tea Rose material, it has side fastening, is lightly boned with firm 8" support in front; back lacing and 4 suspenders. Sizes (Bust) 30" to 46". Send NOW for MODEL V.670 ON APPROVAL, enclosing P.O. for 11/4 and 4d postage with Waist and Hip measurements and full name and address.
Other models if not satisfied.
AMBROSE WILSON LTD.
12 Jackson House, Vauxhall Bdge. Rd., London, SW1.

Healthy dogs make good companions

BOB MARTIN'S Condition Powder Tablets keep dogs fit

BONOMINT

The British LAXATIVE CHEWING GUM

7½ & 1/5

FROM ALL CHEMISTS

A LITTLE THAWPIT WORKS BETTER THAN A LOT!
A very little Thawpit, used according to directions on bottle, gets dirt right out. Harmless to fabric; leaves no odour; non-inflammable.

LYNDOE TELLS YOU

By next week-end any doubts which may have been entertained about the course of Russian strategy will be ended by the facts. Not least among these will be one of importance. It is that Stalin regards the present moves and gains as the merest preliminaries to much greater efforts.

Arguments about which Polish frontiers he will recognise seem to me as futile as they are fundamentally malicious. Political issues of greater magnitude, even, are involved and Russian policy will not be static.

A considerable change is in the making now and big surprises are coming.

An outstanding point, to be sharply defined shortly, is that Russian propaganda in Germany is succeeding. Quick responses will be felt soon in North West Germany and the Rhineland generally.

And beside this set a confidential failure (the end, in fact) of Ribbentrop's mission.

I mentioned last week the scuttle of German high-ups to get terms before Russia gets too far. Driblets of evidence show this is already in process.

I shall be surprised if we get Sunday fortnight without an impressive offer, followed by an outspoken statement from Whitehall.

* * *

MEANTIME Germany's difficulties will not be helped by events which December brings in "their" part of Italy. From the start I have stated that Italy would simply fall to pieces, leaving the rest of Badoglio, and her matter of Sforza, are illusory. A heavy leftward swing is certain there.

Nor have I changed my mind about the fate of the House of Savoy. The personal safety of individual members is imperilled in coming months by criminal acts.

"No business of ours," say observers. Isn't it? There will be big problems for us in the over-due departure of King Victor.

In short, I for one am not impressed by the intentions or the immediate prospects of prominent Italians, so far from Fascism. Nor, when some ugly revelations leak out shortly, will America feel less dubious than today.

Double-crossing is no niker when "fine old men" are deeply involved.

This is no criterion of Allied policy. It is a warning which I feel sure will be recalled with infinite bitterness.

Our Mediterranean holdings will be involved, and as, for some years to come, Britain will have to make that "our sea," one feels anxious.

* * *

ONE or two readers have rebuked me mildly for "imperialism." But what stirs me is no "ism," but a factual issue, which means the world safe for democracy ' really means *making it safe for the only people who can give it democracy*—the Anglo-Saxons and their relations.

I mention this because it is the key to crises of Tomorrow. There is no room for the talk of new "leagues of nations."

As December reveals the crumbling of Nazism, so the general situation will change. Then much idealistic tosh will go down the drain.

Russia knows already that she has to work in harmony with us for long after this war. Nothing any side wants more, guest she resents doing so. That's not the point.

Coming weeks show U.S.S.R. changing, as I told you long ago she would, to the infinite discomfiture of some diplomats and many demagogues.

* * *

TAKEN all in all, these things can only mean another gigantic showdown and a world-wide crisis. Vital moves begin this week. They will end many careers, I am afraid, and depose of some rulers. Pretenders, too. That leads, in turn, to the greatest decision in modern history. Important moves are already in preparation.

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BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week)

TODAY.—Helpful year, but financial arrangements need special care, for there is tendency to extravagance.

TOMORROW.—Major benefits indicated, especially in regard to status. Success promised in business negotiations. Good time for private life.

TUESDAY.—Question of changes dominates year. New moves better fortunate. Financial commitments likely to be heavy and risk of friction if you actual experiments.

WEDNESDAY.—Year likely to bring outstanding success in some major importance. Financial prospects above average. Ties with kin likely to be strengthened.

THURSDAY.—Personal initiative will be determining factor in achieving success. You will need to rely on your own efforts. Favourable year for tackling domestic problems.

FRIDAY.—Interesting development may suddenly arising out of fresh contacts. Partnership arrangements work out well. Success in social matters.

SATURDAY.—Changes likely to be numerous. Your policy will be to keep to normal routine.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK you can have a specially compiled Month-by-Month Review for your guidance up to the end of November, 1944 (over 2,500 words) by sending AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2s. 6d., giving name, day, month and year of birth, sex and full address, date of birth, to "The People," Dept. B, 216, Strand, London, W.C.2.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birth date below to find your section)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20.—Wednesday safe point for important activities. Thursday noteworthy on account of day special benefits in private life.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20.—Wait until Thursday before attempting important moves. Receive action on that point should bring gains.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20.—Unusual developments indicated round about Tuesday. Play for safety ' changes are concerned. Second half of week remarkably brighten prospects and although Thursday is unfortunate there are signs of steady progress.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20.—Monday best for business transactions. Wednesday may bring financial benefits. Remainder of week quiet.

JULY 21 to AUG. 21.—Promise of Monday should enable you to make headway with current plans. Wednesday favourable for matters of social, friendly nature. Thursday better moves.

AUG. 22 to SEPT. 22.—Unexpected incidents likely to interfere with your plans Tuesday. Quarrels there up Wednesday, but some development work out in your favour.

SEPT. 23 to OCT. 23.—Little prospect of progress this side of Thursday. Results will depend upon your own initiative. Minor complications possible Friday.

OCT. 23 to NOV. 22.—Wednesday secure for decisions. Important developments in your favour due on Thursday. Financial benefits indicated.

NOV. 23 to DEC. 22.—Expectations must be ruled out. Wednesday good for negotiations. Saturday should be scene quietly.

DEC. 23 to JAN. 19.—Financial prospects remarkably brighten (prospects and although Thursday is unfortunate there are signs of steady progress.

JAN. 20 to FEB. 18.—Tuesday outstanding day of otherwise quiet week. Tact essential in dealing with others. Impatience likely to cause you to lose sound judgment. Keep your affairs on as normal footing as possible.

FEB. 19 to MARCH 20.—Early part of week shows quiet progress Wednesday. Gains probable on Friday if you concentrate on the matter in hand.

THE WAR-TIME ABC

E Is So Easy!

By "Housewife"

...y risers, egg, eatables, and ...ritous, the letter "E" is the ...wealth of hints and suggestions for our wartime ABC. ...ow these discovered ...and proved successful is likely to win a prize. I have to do with food, shopping, ...clothes or household. ...ow your hint or recipe on a ...card. See that it begins with ...letter "E." Keep it short and ...to the point. "The People" ...House, Long Acre, London, ...W.C.2, arrive not later than ...ber 24.

...a guinea is awarded to the ...of each one published. ...are last week's prizewinners:

BABY'S NIGHTDRESSES

...ake three first ...nightdresses that baby has ...out of. Cut down two ...of them, then open the side ...down two inches. From the ...nightdress cut two fresh sleeves as large as possible and ...them on the nightdress ...will now last baby another ...—Mrs. Ward, Ashford, ...chford, Ely, Cambs.

DRESS YOUR RABBIT'S COAT

...DON'T waste your rabbit skin, it is valuable. Cure it this way! ...you have skinned the animal ...layer of ordinary salt into ...skin, treat a layer of alum, and ...another layer of salt. Roll it ...in a bag for a week. Then ...all the fat off and wash in ...soap water. Finally you ...it out to dry, rubbing it all the time to keep it pliable. With this you can make gloves, toys, etc.—Miss C. Tompkins, 10, Pembroke-rd., Cosgrove, Bletchley, Bucks.

PATTERN SERVICE

No. 751.—RAG DOLL AND DOG

TWO good toys for Christmas. A rag doll and a dog, both stuffed with scraps of material. Coat and bonnet to match.

Materials required.—Doll, piece of fabric 15 in. by 22 in. clothes. ½ yd. of material; dog, ½ yd. of 36-in. material.

Paper pattern No. 751 (rag doll and dog), with diagrams and full instructions for making up is obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, "Colintraine," Southcote-rd, Reading, Berks, price 1½, post free, postal orders 7½ d. Cut Size No. 751. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. Retain sketch for reference.

DELICIOUS SAVOURY

TO use up stale bread cut into slices and spread with margarine. Put grated cheese on half the slices and cover with other slices. Cut into neat fingers and dip into batter made with a little dried egg. Fry in fat to a golden brown. Serve hot.—Mrs. M. Briggs, 3, Cordness-bldgs., Langley Moor, Co. Durham.

DEVONSHIRE DISH

PUT 1 cupful of rice and 3 small chopped onions into boiling water. Cook until soft. Pour off water and add 2 oz. grated cheese, 1 oz. chopped parsley, 1 tablespoonful tomato sauce salt and pepper. Slowly heat and stir. Serve hot. Delicious served on toast.—Mrs. M. Dingley, 127 Drove-rd., Swindon, Wilts.

DRIED FRUIT

DRIED fruit will be found more economical in use if, after being washed and dried, the fruit is roughly cut up before making with other ingredients when making puddings and cakes. This will free the juices and saves sugar.—Mrs. L. Church, 46, Deacon-rd., Guildford, Surrey.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

(See Page Two)

1, Horwich; 2, Mackenzie; 3, Boston, King's Lynn; 4, Visiting; 5, Tertuous; 6, Sheets; 7, Lady; 8, Ingoldmells; 10, Grey; 11, Mew; 12, Impostor.

Racing With The Lid Off

A HORSE THAT WAS WARNED OFF THE TURF

By LARRY LYNX

JUST forget how many Grand Nationals I have seen, but it is the one race I seldom missed in my early days if it was humanly possible to get to the race-track. When Rubio beat Mattie Macgregor at the Lewes Spring Meeting in 1908, I was on the spot with the late H. B. Irving. We were playing three nights at Bury that week and dinner at Oldham. It was from "Owdham" that I "dodged the column" in order to see the year's spot of jumping.

"H. B." was a man who took no interest whatever in sport, but some of the members of his company liked a flutter on the ponies. Night before the "National" if they thought they knew anything. "Wires" between the audience and myself as to how ten "bob" could be got on Mattie Macgregor.

"Give it to me," I said, "and I'll fix it." I suppose they thought I'd pass a "slip" to a local bookie, but I had other ideas. I meant to see the race itself, although I knew that "H. B." would kick up old Harry when I failed to make my call at his hotel about 11 a.m.

It's a good thing that Mattie Macgregor did not win that "National" for, in my opinion, Rubio standing might have been severely questioned. I put my £10 (seven shillings on 9 Withington's horse at odds of 66 to 1) and invested my own bit on Capt. Percy Whitaker's mount, The Lawyer III.

When I went to find the bookie to draw my place money (I was betting—not backing) I was warned from his pitch. A bevy of backers clamoured for his blood.

Leaving the bookie half an hour later, I saw an angry crowd chasing a man along the canal bank. They caught him, ducked him two or three times in the canal, and hauled him out with his own umbrella handy.

He was the bookie with whom I had backed Mattie Macgregor.

Rubio and Mattie Macgregor were trained by Fred Withington at Danebury. Rubio's career was extraordinary. Apparently he had been turned out of training and lent to an innkeeper at Towcester, near the Blue Lion station omnibus and for a chance hired him out to pull a dog cart.

A commercial traveller, innocent of racing knowledge, hearing that there was a doubt whether Rubio stayed three miles, explained: "I have driven him many times round the Blue Lion miles."

Warning Off A Horse.

Several owners, trainers and jockeys have been warned off the "Turf" in my time. I have noted horse I can recollect being "stood off" by the Jockey Club stewards was Lord Glanely's Quantock. He was a fine looking bay, was plain Mr. Tatem; he trained with Bob Colling(bourne).

Quantock before being named was known as the Rock Island. He won his first race in a trot at Liverpool Spring meeting when totally unfancied by the stable and on his day was a champion sprinter, pulling some of the fastest horses in training, including Hallaton, The Angel Man, Great Surprise, Borrow, Mediator and Minehead.

At the top of his form, he suddenly turned criminal, and, if he didn't bolt at the post, he kicked such a shindy with his hoofs that other riders were in war dress. The stewards stepped in and Quantock was sent to stud.

Hallaton and The Angel Man were remarkable animals. The former was ridden as a thick 'cob hunted with hounds before it was decided to train him for the flat. He was then getting on in years.

Somebody said to his owner one day: "Why not put him in a sprint?" and although the idea at first was inclined to laugh at the idea, he took the advice. Hallaton entered home the first race for which he was started.

33 Losses, Then 5 Wins

The Angel Man, owned by Tommy Edge, crack cyclist before he came into the racing game, lost 33 races in succession, then took to winning. There was no stopping him; he won five times on the reel—when all his many backers were stony broke.

Danny Maher, a daddy at riding a waiting race, Tom Cannon, a tradition as one of the best jockeys ever seen in England, and Frank Wootton, America, but though he topped the winning riders, I always think that he lost nearly as many events as he won, coming to leaving his finish too late.

The owner of the Derby winner Lemberg said in my presence, after Danny had been narrowly beaten on that horse in the Leger: "That's the jockey I pay £2,000 a year to ride my horses, a stable-boy could have got Lemberg home."

Bit round, Wootton rode the race of his life on the winner, Swiftsure and Frank was the one jockey who could beat Danny Maher. He was a mere chubby-faced boy, but he fought their most strenuous battles.

IRISH RACING LEOPARDSTOWN

2.0.—BRITAIN'S HOPE (J. R. Cox), 6-1. 1, Wheelan (L. Moore), 5-2 (1st). 2, Brazen Head (Mr. Mullins), 10-1. 3, Ian Point d'Amut, Hiskier, Morse Signal, Dreen, Ballyhaise, Ballyhaise, Ballybeg, Cockassnok, Persian Rose, Innisrone, Clonker, Monaghan, Wee Cooper, Tarsuder, Missing Link, Laburnum, Wolf, Mouldy.

Tote—Win, £1 0/6. Places: 2/6, 2/6. Trained by Cox.

2.35.—MELANDA (E. M. Quirke), 5-4 (fav.). 1, Avoca (J. Moylan), 2-1. 2, Sirico Rose (J. Dwyer), 10-1. 3, Ballyhaise, Shot, Gingerpur, Fair Mystery, Roaseate.

Tote—Win, £1 0/6. Places: 2/6, 2/6. Trained by O'Ferrall.

2.55.—RED THORN (J. Tyrrell), 4-1. Wytchmount (E. M. Quirke), 7-2 (2nd). 3, Abbot of Hainault (Joe Canty), 5-2 (fav.). Also ran: Jumbo, Ballyhaise, Ballyhaise, Brazen Head, Sunset Gunner, Gamerjack, Aria Blues, Sabaoth, Wychlaw, Geylow, Hurdlesown, Fraudor, Monk, Ballyhaise.

Tote—Win: 13/6. Places: 4/6, 7/6, 5/6. Trained by M. Byrne.

3.35.—KNIGHT'S CREST (M. Molony), 33-1. 1, Monk's Mistake (P. H. Murphy), 33-1, and Trigger Jack (J. Moylan), 33-1, deadheat. 2, Also ran: Mountain Lock, Jan's Prince Blackthorn, Ballyhaise, Kai Long, Sun Bird, Mauler, Shamrock, Ballyhaise, Mount Bagot, Dandy Scholar, Smiling Marcia, Bedford, Gamerjack, Glen Ora, Ballyhaise, Ballyhaise, Mary Calling, Spot Dick, Rosie Commercial, Good Heavens, Spartan Runner, Sorrel.

Tote—Win: 11/6. Places: 4/-, 6/6, 4/-. Trained by M. Byrne.

4.30—NATIONAL LAD (A. Brabazon), 3-1 (fav.). 1, Dan Kelly (Mr. Mullins), 10-1. 2, Sen Tel (Mr. R. Browne), 6-1. 3, Also ran: Tom Tit, Ballyhaise, Ballyhaise, H.M.S. Sturgeon, Foxhill, Cabir Fire, Ballyhaise, Ballyhaise, Ballyhaise, Ballyhaise. Trained by Osborne.

Tote—Win: 6/6. Places: 3/-, 6/6, 6/6. Trained by Osborne.

5.0—DOREMI (Mr. P. P. Hogan), evens (fav.). 1, Great Patrick (Mr. R. A. Henry), 6-1. 2, Flying Lover (Mr. L. McMorrow), 10-1. 3, Also ran: Tern Picture, Johnaway, Arden Loch, Benny Wave, Singpeeper, Golden Darter, The Solid Man, Red Roman, Phil Bland, Knight Marshal, Ballyhaise, Ballyhaise.

Trained by Arnott.

Tote—Win: 4/6. Places: 2/6, 3/-, 9/6. Tote Double.—£35/7/6. 44 Tickets.

Football Results & Tables

(Half-time scores in parenthesis)

FOOTBALL LEAGUE (SOUTH)

ALDERSHOT	(2) 3	ARSENAL	(2) 2
BRENTFORD	(0) 0	READING	(1) 1
BRIGHTON	(1) 1	WEST HAM	(2) 2
CHARLTON	(1) 1	QUEEN'S P.R.	(0) 1
CHELSEA	(0) 0	MILLWALL	(0) 1
C. ORIENT	(0) 1	FULHAM	(1) 3
PORTSMTH.	(3) 4	LUTON	(1) 1
SOUTHAMPTON	(1) 2	C. PALACE	(1) 2
TOTTENHAM	(2) 4	WATFORD	(1) 2

Abandoned.

HOW THEY STAND

	HOME		AWAY	
	Goals		Goals	
	P	W D L F A	W D L F A	Pts
W Ham	13	4 0 0 15 8	5 2 0 17 10	20
Spurs	13	5 2 0 23 10	2 1 2 14 10	19
Arsenal	13	5 1 1 17 7	3 1 2 11 11	18
Q.P.R.	13	4 1 0 15 3	2 3 0 9 14	16
Brentfd	13	4 1 1 12 5	2 2 2 11 12	15
P'mth	13	3 2 2 15 13	2 1 2 13 15	15
Millwall	13	4 1 1 12 6	2 1 3 8 14	14
Chelsea	13	4 0 2 18 7	3 0 4 11 19	14
Fulham	13	3 1 3 23 21	3 1 1 11 14	14
C. Pal.	13	2 2 3 15 19	3 2 1 15 12	14
Afshot	13	4 1 1 16 9	1 1 4 7 14	13
Reading	13	4 0 2 17 11	0 4 1 5 10	12
Brtton	13	2 1 5 11 17	3 0 2 13 11	11
Brnsly	13	2 2 3 15 16	2 2 2 11 21	10
Clchtn	13	2 1 4 13 17	1 1 3 8 13	10
Q.P.R.	13	2 2 2 12 12	1 1 4 8 17	10
Luton	13	2 2 4 15 16	0 1 4 8 23	7
Clap O	13	2 1 3 12 14	0 1 4 5 16	7

HIGHEST SCORE:
Liverpool 9

HIGHEST SCORERGATE:
Hearts 5, Hamilton 6

UNITY POINTS POOL
1 2 2 1 2 1 x 1 2 2 1 1 2 1

SCOTTISH LEAGUE (SOUTH)

AIRDRIE	(2) 2	HIBERNIAN	(1) 5
CLYDE	(1) 1	QUEEN'S PARK	(0) 1
HEARTS	(1) 5	HAMILTON	(1) 6
MORTON	(2) 6	ALBION	(1) 2
MOTHERWELL	(4) 5	FALKIRK	(1) 3
RANGERS	(2) 2	DUMBARTON	(0) 2
ST. MIRREN	(0) 3	PARTICK	(0) 1
THIRD LANARK	(1) 3	CELTIC	(1) 4

HOW THEY STAND

	HOME		AWAY	
	Goals		Goals	
	P	W D L F A	W D L F A	Pts
R'gers	14	5 0 2 18 6	6 1 0 28 5	23
Celtic	14	6 0 2 21 15	4 0 3 12 9	20
Hibs	15	5 2 0 20 10	5 0 3 17 15	22
Dun'n	15	6 0 2 18 14	4 0 3 17 15	20
Hearts	15	3 2 3 22 12	5 0 2 16 13	18
Clyde	15	4 2 1 6 4	4 1 3 20 16	18
M'well	15	4 1 2 31 16	2 2 4 14 17	15
Airdrie	15	4 1 2 13 12	2 2 4 11 16	15
Partick	14	4 1 2 23 12	2 1 4 15 23	14
Ham'n	15	3 1 3 24 14	1 1 5 14 22	14
S. Mir.	15	4 2 2 20 16	1 2 4 11 20	14
Falkirk	15	3 2 3 27 20	1 2 4 15 23	14
Q's'n P.	14	3 2 2 12 19	1 2 2 6 13	10
T Lan	15	3 1 3 14 21	1 1 5 14 21	9
Alrdrie	15	2 0 5 11 15	1 1 5 11 20	7
Albion	15	2 1 4 10 16	1 0 7 9 28	7

FOOTBALL LEAGUE (WEST)

ABERDEEN	(1) 2	LOVELS	(3) 4
BRISTOL	(1) 3	SWANSEA	(1) 2
CARDIFF	(0) 3	CATH	(0) 1

HOW THEY STAND

	HOME		AWAY	
	Goals		Goals	
	P	W D L F A	W D L F A	Pts
Lovel's	13	5 0 1 30 6	4 0 3 19 14	18
Cardiff	14	5 1 0 28 8	4 1 3 9 11	19
Albion	13	5 1 3 14 14	2 1 2 12-10	14
Bath	12	4 1 1 14 7	2 0 3 18 28	13
Bristol	13	4 1 1 17 9	2 0 4 15 13	13
Swan's	13	4 1 0 24 6	1 0 5 8 23	11

FOOTBALL LEAGUE (NORTH)

BARNSLEY	(0) 1	BRADFORD	(1) 5
BIRMINGHAM	(2) 2	ASTON VILLA	(0) 1
BLACKPOOL	(4) 3	BURNLEY	(0) 0
BOLTON	(1) 3	OLDHAM	(0) 0
LIVERPOOL	(2) 9	DONCASTER	(1) 1
MAN. UTD.	(1) 6	BURY	(1) 1
MANSFIELD	(1) 2	CHESTER	(0) 0
MIDDLESBRO	(1) 1	MAN. CITY	(1) 2
NOTT'M F.	(1) 1	NORTHAMPTN.	(1) 1
LEICESTER	(1) 0	COVENTRY	(0) 0
ROTHERHM.	(1) 1	EVERTON	(3) 8
SHEFFIELD W.	(0) 1	LINCOLN	(0) 2
STOCKPORT	(0) 1	NOTTS COUNTY	(0) 0
WALSALL	(0) 2	ROCHDALE	(1) 3
WOLVES	(1) 1	W. BROMWICH	(0) 0
WREXHAM	(1) 4	DERBY	(0) 3
YORK*	(0) 1	STOKE	(1) 2
		LEEDS	(0) 2

† Abandoned.

	HOME				AWAY			
			Goals				Goals	
	P	W	D	L	F	A	F	A
B'pool	13	6	0	1	30	8	2	3
Bolton	13	5	1	0	21	5	3	11
L'pool	13	6	0	1	41	8	3	0
Man U	13	7	0	0	35	6	1	2
W'ham	13	5	1	2	23	15	2	8
D'cster	13	6	1	0	18	7	2	3
Mansf'd	13	5	1	1	20	8	2	10
Ev'ton	13	2	2	1	23	11	4	1
W. Br.	13	4	1	1	17	8	2	5
N'pton	13	5	0	1	13	5	2	9
B'ntd'd	13	4	1	1	16	9	2	10
H'pools	13	5	0	1	17	9	2	2
Grby	13	4	1	1	15	8	2	8
B'ney	13	4	2	0	12	5	3	7
Man C	13	4	1	1	13	6	2	13
Chester	13	5	1	1	24	14	2	0
M'field	13	4	1	1	17	9	2	8
Birm.	13	4	2	1	16	8	1	2
B'ham	13	4	1	1	16	8	2	8
York	13	4	0	1	22	9	0	2
Hfrd U	13	4	1	1	14	7	2	8
Derby	13	4	1	1	18	15	2	1
B'dale	13	5	0	1	13	5	2	11
Leeds	13	4	1	1	19	7	2	3
Nott F	13	4	0	3	19	12	2	1
Leeds	13	4	1	1	16	9	2	8
S'hpt	13	4	1	1	16	9	2	0
Rchdl	13	4	0	2	19	11	2	8
R'ham	13	5	0	1	29	8	0	2
Lincln	13	4	0	1	22	16	1	8
O'ham	13	4	1	2	22	17	1	3
Bury	13	4	1	1	17	9	1	8
N'cstle	13	4	1	1	14	8	1	6
Sh'ld W	13	4	1	1	13	6	1	4
Bolton	13	3	0	4	14	14	2	8
B'ton W	13	4	1	1	13	6	1	2
C'field	13	3	0	3	16	9	1	5
W'n'n	13	4	0	1	20	10	1	2
B'n'n	13	2	2	2	11	14	1	0
H'fax	13	2	2	2	11	14	1	0
Nott C	13	3	1	2	13	8	0	5
W'sall	13	1	3	3	6	10	0	3
Tranm'r	13	2	1	3	14	21	0	2
M'bro	13	2	2	2	14	21	0	2
Stockp	13	2	1	3	14	21	0	2
Crewe	13	1	0	6	7	32	1	6

SATURDAY'S FIXTURES AND FORECASTS

LEAGUE (North)

ASTON V. v. Birmingham
BLACKPOOL v. Bury
BRADFORD v. Barnsley
BURNLEY v. Bolton
CHESTERFLD v. Mansfield
DERBY v. Wolves
DONCASTER v. Brad. City
EVERTON v. Liverpool
Halifax v. HUDDERSFIELD
LEEDS v. Leeds United
Leeds v. York
LEICESTER v. Nott'm For.
LINCOLN v. Rotherham
MANCHESTER C. v. Chester
NEWCASTLE v. Darlington
NORTHAMP'N v. Coventry
NOTTS C. v. Sheffield Wed.
OLDHAM v. Bolton
ROCHDALE v. Stockport

SHEFFIELD U. v. Grimsby
SOUTHPORT v. Liverpool
STOKE v. WREXHAM
Tranmere v. MANC'STER U.
West Brom. v. ASTON V.

LEAGUE (South)

ALDERSHOT v. South'pton
ARSENAL v. Chelsea
BRENTFORD v. Reading
C. Palace v. TOTTENHAM
CARDIFF v. Bristol C.
QUEEN'S P.R. v. Chelsea
Millwall v. Brentford
WEST HAM v. Portsmouth

LEAGUE (West)

BRISTOL C. v. Cardiff

LOVELL'S v. Aberaman
BRISTOL ROVERS v. Bath

SCOTTISH (S.)

LEAGUE

Airdrie'rs v. DUMBARTON
CELTIC v. Clyde
Dunfm'line v. Hearts
Hibernian v. Rangers
MOTHERWELL v. Hamilton
Partick v. HEARTS
Queen's P.R. v. Queen's P'k
THIRD LANARK v. Albion

N.E. SUPPLE-MENTARY CUP

ABERDEEN v. Raith
DUNFERMLINE v. Falkirk
HEARTS v. Dundee United
RANGERS v. East Fife

YOUR UNITY COUPON

NINE results.—Millwall, West Ham, Aston Villa, Derby, Northampton, Stoke, Celtic, Motherwell, St. Mirren. Alternative: Newcastle.
THREE DRAWS.—Hearts, Falkirk, Hibernian v. Rangers. Alternative: Clapton Orient v. Brentford.
FOUR AWAYS.—Aberdeen, Dumbarton, Hearts.
EASY SIX.—2(x), 2, 2, x(2), 1, 2.
POINTS POOL.—2(x), 2, x(2), 1, 2, x(2), 1, x, 2, x, x(2), 1, 2.

"THE PEOPLE'S" PONTOON TABLE

	Oct. Nov'm'r 23 30 6 13 20						Oct. Nov'm'r 23 30 6 13 20					
Aberaman	—	0	1	5	1	2	Doncastr	—	2	1	5	1
Aberdeen	—	0	1	5	1	2	Dumbarton	—	1	1	0	1
Airdrieonians	—	1	1	5	1	2	Dundee U.	—	1	1	0	1
Albion	—	0	1	5	1	2	Dunfermline	—	2	1	5	1
Aldershot	—	1	1	5	1	2	East Fife	—	2	1	5	1
Arsenal	—	4	1	5	5	2	Everton	—	3	4	9	6
Aston Villa	—	0	1	5	1	2	Falkirk	—	1	1	5	1
Barnsley	—	3	0	0	3	1	Falkirk (S.)	—	2	5	3	3
Bath	—	0	1	5	1	2	Fulham	—	3	1	5	1
Birmingham	—	1	2	4	5	2	Gateshead	—	0	5	2	4
Blackburn	—	1	1	5	1	2	Hearts	—	3	4	9	6
Blackpool	—	2	1	1	8	3	Halifax	—	1	5	1	1
Bolton	—	1	1	5	1	2	Hamilton	—	3	4	9	6
Bradford	—	1	0	6	2	2	Hartlepools	—	1	5	2	2
Bradford City	—	1	1	5	1	2	Hibernian	—	3	4	9	6
Brentford	—	0	1	5	1	2	Hearts (N.E.)	—	3	4	2	0
Brighton	—	3	4	2	2	1	Huddersfld	—	2	1	5	1
Bristol City	—	1	1	5	1	2	Leeds	—	3	1	5	1
Burnley	—	1	0	1	2	0	Leicester	—	3	1	5	1
Bury	—	1	1	5	1	2	Lincoln	—	0	7	4	2
Cardiff	—	5	3	1	1	1	Liverpool	—	3	1	5	1
Celtic	—	3	1	5	1	2	Lovell's	—	1	5	7	5
Charlton	—	1	1	2	8	1	Luton	—	3	1	5	1
Chelsea	—	0	1	5	1	2	Manchster City	—	2	1	5	1
Chester	—	3	1	3	0	1	Manchster U.	—	2	1	5	1
Chesterfield	—	1	1	5	1	2	Mansfield	—	1	2	0	3
Clapton Orient	—	0	2	1	0	0	Middlesbrough	—	3	3	1	1
Clyde	—	2	7	2	4	0	Millwall	—	1	1	5	0
Coventry	—	3	4	1	1	0	Morton	—	0	2	6	2
Crewe	—	0	0	6	0	0	Motherwell	—	3	2	1	3
Crystal Palace	—	1	1	4	4	2	Newcastle	—	3	1	5	1
Darlington	—	1	1	5	1	2	Northampton	—	0	1	0	5
Derby	—	3	1	1	3	3	Northampton	—	0	1	0	5

	Oct. Nov'm'r 23 30 6 13 20					
Notts C.	—	3	1	5	1	2
Nottingham F.	—	4	1	5	1	0
Nottsm'n For.	—	3	1	5	1	2
Partick	—	6	2	3	5	4
Portsm'th	—	3	1	5	1	2
Queen's Park	—	0	3	2	1	0
Queen's P'k	—	3	1	5	1	2
Raith	—	3	2	5	3	2
Rangers	—	3	4	9	6	2
Ranger (N.E.)	—	4	1	1	1	2
Reading	—	3	1	5	1	2

Something Young Huns Do Cheer

AN insight into the perverted mentality of Nazi youth is given by stories told by refugees recently arrived from Czechoslovakia.

German schoolboys, they say, are being sent to witness the almost daily public hangings of Czech patriots in the gardens of Brno University, in Moravia.

These youngsters actually cheer the agonies suffered by the victims when, either by accident or design on the part of the executioner, they are not killed instantly.

Such inhuman incidents frequently happen, the refugees declare.

Casey Warns The French

BRITAIN HAS STAKE IN LEBANON

"SINCE Britain has naval and land bases and lines of communication in Lebanon, the crisis cannot be exclusively a Franco-Lebanese affair. There is also a British side, Britain being a guarantor of Lebanon's independence."

Mr. Richard Casey, British Resident Minister in the Middle East, gave this warning yesterday in an interview at Beyrout.

"Despite the outward appearance of calm, the situation is still very serious," he said.

"I believe it has been reported that the situation is calm and that there is nothing very worrying about it. I do not believe that can be said with truth.

"It cannot be said that tension in the Lebanon has relaxed in any way.

Mr. Casey's view is shared to a large extent by Gen. Catroux, de Gaulle's special envoy in Lebanon.

But he gave this warning:

"An Inter-Allied Commission would not settle the disagreement. It would only increase the difficulties four or five times."

Any mandate between a mandatory Power like France and a mandated country such as Lebanon must be ended by a treaty between the two Powers in the same way as the mandate between Britain and Iraq was ended, he declared.

We have not been able to give independence to Lebanon without consulting the League of Nations because we have continued to be responsible for the Lebanon towards the League. But that does not stop us in the meantime looking for the means of emancipating the Lebanon.

As regards the solution of the present crisis, it will certainly be necessary to make concessions from one side and the other.

The people who have been arrested will be set free as quickly as possible.

To make my inquiry I have had to get in touch with everyone who has had a part in the crisis.

FIXING THE BLAME

I cannot say precisely when the solution will be reached nor what the solution will be.

Amicably the problem is not only Franco-Lebanon but also Anglo-French.

It is very understandable that the presence of two authorities in a country creates difficulties. Anyone dissatisfied on one side can put the blame on the other.

In the Lebanon French responsibilities are political and administrative; British responsibilities are military and security.

If each keeps to his own responsibilities all will be simple.

The security question raised in Lebanon is not only British security, but also Allied security.

According to Morocco Radio, the French Committee of National Liberation decided on Algiers yesterday to take vigorous steps for a quick solution of the situation.

"The incident must be settled as soon as possible," it was added.

But latest reports received in London last night do not confirm another Algiers view that the situation had been eased by "hush-hush" discussions.

Continued from Page One

Red Army's 3-Way Threat

One day within the past week—which day has not yet been revealed—the time came for the long-prepared Soviet coup.

Dozens of planes hedge-hopping over the trees dropped Commando troops in clearings and on fields. The guerillas, thus strengthened, began attacking villages and small towns.

General alarm started in Cherkasy when it was reported that strong Russian forces were operating in the rear.

Part of the mobile tank division permanently stationed at Cherkasy was sent off with orders to recapture one township.

For several days the Commandos and guerillas fought strongly against much superior and better armed German forces.

Other guerillas came from the forest and attacked the Germans stationed along the Dnieper bank. Some of the main German forces were thus diverted from guarding the river. Then the Red Army struck from the north, and once again fought its way across the Dnieper.

Now the battle for Cherkasy is in full swing.

An RAF travelling bath-unit, operated by seven men, having already travelled over 3,000 miles, parks on an Italian airfield, where L.A.C. H. Wilkinson, of Stainton, Yorks, takes a "shower" during his "tub" in a sawn-off petrol drum.

HAVING A BUCKET OF FUN

Wartime Medicine Wins—

'GREAT VICTORY OVER DISEASE'

"A PARADOX of the current struggle will be humanity's great victory over disease and illness through the battles waged by military medical men to keep fighting men fit for action," declared Rear-Admiral Luther Sheldon, Jnr., of the U.S. Navy Medical Corps, yesterday.

Rear-Admiral Sheldon, who is Assistant Chief of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, said that outstanding discoveries in the field of combat medicine had reduced mortality rates considerably since the last war.

"The use of plasma to prevent the onset of shock was the first of these. Now the Navy has supplemented plasma treatment with serum albumin, a less bulky and more easily administered shock preventive."

Treatment of fractures, principally through the use of sulpha drugs and new type casts, had been advanced considerably on the battle lines.

"Penicillin is another war time cure and will join the sulpha drugs in saving many lives after the war.

"The Navy is enthusiastic about it, and is obtaining some now for use in special cases, even though large-scale production of the drug has not yet begun.

"Every advance in medicine and surgery is accepted by the Navy after it has been proved, but we are not using Navy men as 'guinea pigs.'"

'Doomed' Greyhound Still Alive

ONCE again the "doomed greyhound" of Sheffield has been saved. Yesterday his owner, Mr. C. H. S. Parsons, the ophthalmic surgeon, paid a fine of £154 imposed in February rather than have his pet destroyed.

Payment followed the decision of a King's Bench Divisional Court dismissing Mr. Parsons' application for the prohibition of his arrest in default of paying the fine. In addition there will be heavy costs to bear.

"A great deal of money has been spent on the life of a dog," said Lord Caldecote, Lord Chief Justice, yesterday in dismissing the application.

"It is much to be regretted that the legal proceedings have been so protracted."

Mr. Parsons yesterday reiterated his decision to stand by the dog which was condemned to death by the Sheffield Justices on the ground of danger.

'Lawrence Of Arabia Marches'

From ALAN HUMPHREYS, Reuter's Special Correspondent
Burma Front, Saturday.

OFTEN guided only by compass through pathless and uncharted jungle, British patrols are making forays lasting two or three weeks into the heart of the Japanese positions on this undergrowth front.

They are small-scale Lawrence of Arabia marches. The official communiqués call them "limited patrol activity on the Burma front."

Often these patrol parties cover more than 100 miles to penetrate well behind the enemy's lines. The start may include swimming the Chindwin river.

The operations are kept up in all weathers.

Corporal James Mimnagh, of Johnstone, Scotland, who went on one of the patrols, said: "It rained all the time. We were marooned for a short while on the return.

"The stream which was not knee-deep when we crossed it had become a rushing torrent more than 10 feet deep. Eventually we found a hollowed tree-trunk and paddled over two at a time."

The remarkable thing about the present fighting is that the Japanese, with similar opportunities, are not making such forays into the British positions.

Africans To Fight In Far East

East African troops are expected to be given active part in the Far-Eastern campaign, said Gen. Sir William Platt, their commander-in-chief, yesterday, according to a Reuter cable from Nairobi.

Petain Mystery Is Deeper Than Ever

THE mystery of Marshal Pétain deepened last night. While Vichy radio was broadcasting a record stated to be of Marshal Pétain answering questions regarding his "illness," Swedish and Swiss sources were quoting other reports that Petain had been arrested and is no longer Chief of State.

"The news filtered over the frontier into Switzerland via the French resistance movement," stated the Berne correspondent of the Swedish newspaper "Aftonbladet" yesterday.

"The whole French people have been told the news in pamphlets. Petain is reported to be under house arrest in the Palais Sevigne, while Laval keeps at a distance in Chatelidon Chateau.

"The report that Laval is preparing to leave the country is considered premature.

"A conference was to be held in Paris today in which the Germans intend to suggest to Laval that the Government need not be responsible for Petain's safety. But it is believed that Laval will turn the suggestion down for fear of possible moves by the people.

"Discontent in the country has increased since the Pétain crisis became known, and partisan activity and the underground war against the Germans has increased."

SPANISH BLUES

Madrid, Saturday.

A further 613 members of the Spanish Blue Division, including 80 officers and N.C.O.s, who reached San Sebastian yesterday bring the total now returned to Spain from the Russian Front since the end of October to 4,615.—Reuter.

More U.S. Ships And Warplanes

UNITED STATES munitions output in October showed the highest monthly increase since April, according to the sixteenth monthly production report issued by Mr. Donald M. Nelson, chairman of the War Production Board, in Washington yesterday.

Merchant ship deliveries in October totalled 1,660,000 deadweight tons, bringing the 1943 total to 15,332,000 deadweight tons.

This means that 80 per cent. of the year's schedule had been completed, the report said.

Production of all types of aircraft during the month reached a new record of 8,362 planes, against 7,598 in September.—Reuter.

'BOMBS ON LUND WERE BRITISH'

The Swedish Foreign Office announced last night that a military inquiry has ascertained that the bombs dropped on the town of Lund on Thursday night were British.

The Swedish Legation in London has been instructed to make a strong protest. A bill for compensation will be presented later.—Reuter.

Commando Heroes In 11-Day Battle

FOR eleven days and nights, almost without rest, Royal Marine and Army Commandos were locked in battle with picked German forces at Salerno.

For four days, beating off attack after attack, calling up batmen and drivers to fill the gaps in their ranks, they held open the defile of La Molina, north of Vietri—the gateway to Naples. Then, exhausted, depleted by severe casualties, they rushed to another part of the front and hurled the enemy from dominating hills which were barring the Allies' advance. Many lost their lives—but they fulfilled their task.

Here is the story of the Commandos' gallantry, told today for the first time by the Admiralty:

The force consisted of a Royal Marine Commando under Lieut.-Col. B. J. D. Lumsden, R.M.; an Army Commando under Lieut.-Col. J. Churchill, M.C.; a U.S. Mortar Battalion; a troop of anti-tank guns of the Royal Artillery, and two detachments of Field Ambulance.

The force was commanded by Brigadier (now Major-General) Laycock, D.S.O., new Chief of Combined Operations.

Early on September 9 they landed at Marina, a suburb of Vietri.

The Army Commando, first ashore, established a bridgehead, and Col. Churchill led a party which destroyed a coastal battery and pushed on to Salerno.

Next ashore were the Royal Marines. Detaching two troops under Major J. R. Edwards to take Vietri, Col. Lumsden led the rest to the defile of La Molina, which the Commandos were ordered to hold until the main forces from the beaches south of Salerno could arrive.

Major Edwards' detachment captured Vietri in 30 minutes, and rejoined the rest of the Commandos in the pass, which, owing to heavy opposition to the main landings in Salerno Bay, they had to hold for four days instead of one.

Every day the enemy launched a heavy attack in the morning. Then he rested his infantry in the heat of the day, but kept his mortars constantly in action to prevent our troops from coming out of resting. Then, in the evening, the enemy would attack again, sometimes continuing throughout the night.

BATTLING BATMEN

On the morning of the second day—September 10—the Germans launched a heavy attack and outflanked the right of the Marines' positions. The Army Commando, using batmen and drivers of brigade headquarters, came to the rescue and drove off this attack.

But the position became more critical. No reinforcements were available and it was difficult to bring up adequate supplies and ammunition.

Time after time the enemy attacked; time after time the Commandos made costly counter-attacks to prevent being overwhelmed.

On the evening of the third day they were relieved, but next morning they returned to their positions because a crisis north-east of Salerno had compelled the withdrawal of the relieving troops.

On the fourth day Colonel Churchill's men bore the brunt of a heavy attack. Both flanks were turned, the forward troops overrun and many officers killed.

A troop of Marines, under Major Edwards, counter-attacked with support from the Royal Artillery.

This action continued through the night. It proved the turning point of the battle on this flank.

By noon the enemy were in retreat, and one and a half hours later all the original positions were restored. The Germans had failed to evict the Commandos from the defile of La Molina.

That night the Commandos were relieved. They spent a day resting, but next day they were ordered to go two miles down the coast, where a strong German force was attacking the shore from "White Cross Hill" and "The Pimple."

WENT BACK AGAIN

The Marine Commando launched an attack east of "The Pimple." Some marines went into action sitting on top of three Sherman tanks.

"Plenty of room on top, chum"—"6d. front seats, 3d. back," were the shouts.

Although the tanks could not get through, the marines captured their objectives at nightfall.

The Army Commandos also went in to attack that night, and 136 prisoners were taken.

The Commandos were ordered to withdraw after this action, but, receiving fresh orders, they turned about on the march and went back and seized the village of Pigolelli at 2 a.m. after a fierce hand-to-hand fight in the moonlight among the houses of the village.

In this action Captain the Duke of Wellington was killed by a hand-grenade.

Throughout the next two days the Army Commandos continued to attack the enemy, who was well dug in among the foothills of "The Pimple."

It was decided to assault "The Pimple" on the night of September 16. The initial attack was entrusted to the Marines. They came under a devastating fire, and Major Edwards was mortally wounded and casualties were soon very high.

Despite this, one troop of Marines reached the summit. After beating off two counter-attacks, they were forced by superior numbers to withdraw again.

DEMANDED A RIFLE

On September 19, when another brigade moved to the final assault, it found "The Pimple" evacuated and strewn with enemy dead.

On the night of September 18 the Commandos were withdrawn into reserve.

The manner in which they fought is exemplified by the behaviour of one young officer of the Royal Marines.

Desperately wounded, in great pain, he refused to be evacuated, and demanded a rifle, with which he continued to fire on the enemy until their attack had been broken.

Patriots Fight Germans For Adriatic Isles

A BITTER battle is raging on the Adriatic islands of Krk and Cres between Jugoslav Patriots and German marines, who have been landed from the sea, said yesterday's Jugoslav communiqué.

The two islands command the approaches to the important naval base of Fiume.

General Tito's communiqué also reported these successes:—

DALMATIA: Units of the First Dalmatian Corps have started a counter-offensive and the Germans suffered heavy losses in men and material. On Pelyeshats Peninsula Patriot units beat off all enemy attacks.

EAST BOSNIA: The Germans broke into Tuzla, but all other attacks were beaten off. Three German tanks were destroyed, two damaged, and more than 200 Germans killed and many officers and soldiers wounded.

CENTRAL BOSNIA: Patriots attacked a German column and inflicted heavy losses on the enemy and also took considerable booty. Other units attacked a railway line and destroyed a locomotive and the railway track.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOOD FACTS

SALT FISH

A winter extra **10d.** *per lb.*

During the next three months, we shall have less than half the fresh fish which we had in the summer, and catches will not improve until the early spring.

To help make up for the loss of fresh fish, Canada and Newfoundland are sending us extra supplies, mainly of cod. To keep it in condition during its long journey the fish is heavily salted and it is necessary to remove this salt by soaking in water for about 24 hours. Your fishmonger will probably do this for you. Ask him how long the cod has been soaked, and if he says less than 24 hours, finish the soaking at home. But remember that once the salt is out, the fish must be treated like fresh cod and cooked the same day.

Don't go at it slap-dash. Give it a little time and attention, try new dishes with it and you will find this fish very good to eat as well as cheap and a change.

TO SOAK SALT FISH

If the fish has not been soaked at all, soak it in plenty of cold water, skin side up, for 24 hours. If possible, change the water once or twice during soaking.

TO BOIL SALT FISH

Drain from the soaking water and rinse the fish under the cold tap. Cut it into convenient pieces; put in a pan with cold water to cover and bring slowly to the boil. Cook until tender, about ten minutes. Drain well and use as required.

FISH CHOWDER

Ingredients: 1 lb. *soaked fish; a little fat; 1 large onion, sliced; 2 bacon rinds; 2 medium raw potatoes, diced; 2 raw carrots, diced; 1 pint water; 2 level tablespoons flour; 1 pint milk; pepper; chopped parsley. Quantity: 4 helpings.*

Method: Cut the fish into small pieces, and boil in unsalted water till tender. Fry the onion and bacon rinds in a little fat; add potatoes, carrots and water. Simmer for 10 minutes and then add the fish; cook until the potatoes are tender. Add the flour mixed with a little cold milk and stir until the mixture boils again; cook 2–3 minutes. Add remaining milk and reheat without boiling. Season with pepper and sprinkle with chopped parsley just before serving. This makes a thick nourishing soup for lunch or supper.

THIS WEEK IS—THE SECOND WEEK OF RATION PERIOD No. 5
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Stamford—150 The Grove
Streatham—70 High Road
Tooting—46 High Street

Brixton—37 Western Rd.
Bristol—20 Baldwin Street
Birmingham—60 Corn St.
Bradford—8 Kirkgate St. Rgs
Leeds—197-199 Briggate
Leicester—56 Granby St.
Liverpool—1 to 3 Bold St.
Manchester—9 Cross Street
Newcastle—85 Grainger St.
Newport, Mon.—148 Commercial St.
Norwich—50 London Street
Nottingham—8 Wheeler Gate
Portsmouth—52 London Rd.
Plymouth—31 York Street
Sheffield—2 Fitzwilliam St.
Sheffield—7 Haymarket
Southampton—14 London Rd.
Stockport—8-11 Princes St.
Swansea—200 High Street
Wolverhampton—22 The Parade

BEAUTY SPECIALIST BAGS BOMBER

LEADER of the instrument operators of a mixed heavy A.A. battery which shot down a German bomber in a South-West England raid last Tuesday was 20-years-old Corporal Valette Hallam, of Sheffield, a peace-time beauty specialist.

Corporal Hallam and her "All Yorkshire" A.T.S. detachment were on duty before dawn when the raiders came over.

One of the bombers picked up by the girls was sent crashing into the sea from a height of 6,000 ft.

Describing the action, Sgt. Cornes, forty-two-year-old gun position officer's assistant, who was a textile worker in Northumberland before the war, said:

"After a lull we picked up the bomber and I passed the fire order to the guns.

"Some seconds later the plane, with its whole fuselage on fire and dense smoke pouring from it, passed close to the site, making an awful din, cleared the cliffs by 50 feet and crashed in two into the sea.

"Two minutes later we packed up and went back to bed."

TODAY'S RADIO

HOME—7.0 a.m.—News. 7.15—Orchestra. 7.50—Greetings from Africa. 8.10—Clydebank Band. 8.40—Organ Music.

9.0—News. 9.20—Service. 10.15—Leon Goossens. 10.35—Orchestra. 11.0—Music-Lover's Calendar. 11.30—Service in Welsh. 12.5 p.m.—Countryman's Corner. 12.15—U.S. Symphony Orchestras.

FROM THE U.S.

DAILY 10.15 a.m. — America Calling Europe. 1.500 m., 373 m. and on short wave in the 41, 31 and 28 metres bands.

1.0—News. 1.15—Country Magazine. 1.45—Danish Delight. 2.15—In Your Garden. 2.30—Birmingham City Orchestra. 3.0—King Cotton. 4.45—Christian News. 5.0—News in Welsh. 5.20—Children's Hour.

6.0—News. 6.30—Travellers' Tales. 7.0—Radio Doctor. 7.5—Tribute to "Q." 7.15—Orchestra. 8.0—Service. 8.40—Choral Cause. 8.55—Battle Honour.

9.0—Big Ben. 9.5—Time for Reflection: News. 9.20—Merry Wives of Windsor. 10.45—Epilogue. 10.52—Myaskovsky Records. 11.35—Strange World. 11.45—Balalaika.

12.0 midnight—News.

FORCES—6.30 a.m.—Records. 7.0—News. 7.15—Orchestra. 8.0—Cross Talk. 8.8—Downstairs. 8.20—Cairo Calling.

9.0—News. 9.30—Variety Orchestra. 10.15—Service. 10.30—For Indian Forces. 11.0—Black Dyke Band. 11.30—Workers' Playtime. 12.0 noon—Orchestras. 12.30—Tommy Handley.

1.0—News. 1.15—Paul Whiteman Presents. 1.45—Fred Hartley. 2.15—Ice Hockey. 3.30—Johnny Claude's Revue. 3.0—Orchestra. 3.30—Story of New Orleans. 4.15—Transatlantic Brains Trust. 5.0—Punch Choice. 5.30—Week's Films. 5.30—Transatlantic Call.

6.0—News. 6.30—Sunday Half-Hour. 7.0—News-Letter. 7.10—Hippodrome. 8.0—Vera Lynn. 8.30—Orchestra.

9.0—Big Ben. Minute for Reflection: News. 9.30—The Stage Presents. 10.0—Epilogue. 10.5—Records. 10.30—Dance Orchestra.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE PEOPLE'S XMAS & NEW YEAR X-WORD OFFER

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ADDRESS .....

Address Entry to "The People" Crossword Competition No. 716, High Holborn, London, W.C.1 (Comp.)

CLUES ACROSS.—1. Cheap shoes go quickly on these? 5. A can be interpreted as warning; 8. A pool indicates this; 10. One of a great war leader's; 11. Ten in the parts; 12. Ten in a rifle is likely to be covered with her it he waits for girl in 18; 16. One variety of knave is known as this; 17. Peak can be of the sort that may be found on a ship; 18. Is the sign of a good cricketer that he makes many these; 19. Ten may be of the kind that may be i this; 17. Confidence trickster is on the possess. for

CLUES DOWN.—1. Fact that runners are fast means: good this; 2. Here's where the money goes; 4. One would keep this year a secret; 6. Has some association with the river; 11. In which skilful operations may be carried out; 13. Associated with rolling the waves; 15. Can be described as a find.

Closing Date First Prod Sat., December 4

See next week for details and final set of squares.

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